

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE; AND Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 956.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1835.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Road-Book from London to Naples. By W. Brockedon, F.R.S., author of "The Passes of the Alps," &c. Illustrated with Twenty-Five Views, from Drawings by Stanfield, Prout, and Brockedon, engraved by W. and E. Finden. 8vo. pp. 188. London, 1835. Murray.

It is a great and uncommon thing to produce a work of which we can say it is perfect of its kind; and such is the book before us. Do we desire an itinerary from London to Naples, it is here judicious, ample, and intelligent on every point connected with the journey, and every mode of making it. Do we desire the most beautiful illustrations of art, they are here, twenty-five in number, selected by taste, the most interesting in character which the route presents, executed at once with fidelity and artist-like skill, and engraved in a style of the highest effect and finish. Verily, Master Brockedon, even after your "Passes of the Alps," you have added to your reputation, by the fine talent and judgment you have displayed in this volume.

Yet, though it is easy to bestow this just eulogy, it is difficult to shew how entirely it is deserved, in a literary notice. The grand feature of the engravings is altogether beyond our province; and the text is so interwoven with useful details, essential to the traveller, but not at all applicable to the general reader at home, that we know not how to illustrate our opinion of its merit. Let us, however, suppose all needful instructions given, and all necessary arrangements concluded—hear how tersely our guide advises:—

"The last, though not the least important of the requisites for a traveller, is the temper in which he should undertake to perform his journey. It is not sufficient for a pleasant excursion on the Continent that he has money enough to meet his expenses. The comfort with which an Englishman—who understands the word better than any other—is likely to enjoy an excursion in lands where the language, manners, and customs, are so different from his own, will greatly depend upon his carrying with him a ready stock of good temper and forbearance, which have a more certain currency than gold in the purchase of civilities and efforts to please. A man will see more, enjoy more, and learn more, by carrying with him his head and heart in good travelling trim, than can be obtained by having his pockets full of letters of credit, without this necessary state of mind and feelings. It is a fact deeply to be regretted, that many vulgar and half-witted Englishmen think, if they leave home with money, they can command any thing; that it is mean to be civil, and beneath them to feel grateful for any efforts to oblige them made by those for whose services they pay. The presumption of our countrymen is proverbial on the Continent; fortunately, the exceptions are numerous, and we are spoken of as an unaccountable people, when some men of unques-

tionable character and fortune display examples of suavity and true gentility which cannot be surpassed on earth: the foreigner is thus puzzled to know how to estimate our national character. It is a vulgar prejudice, that all foreigners cheat the English, and that caution is necessary to guard against the constant attempts to overreach them. That some such characters are met with, cannot be denied; but those whose rapacity is thus made to characterise a class, have been often created by the meanness, and prejudices, and thoughtless extravagance, of the travellers themselves. It is a bad feeling to set out with, that you must be always on your guard. Custom has established certain charges, and any deviation from them is soon detected; but it too often happens that things are demanded by the traveller which are very expensive, or difficult to procure: the charge for these is protested against as extravagant, though the injustice is entirely on the side of the grumbler. Firmness in not paying more than what is customary, unless such extraordinary trouble has been given, will always succeed; and good humour will lower a bill more readily than violence."

For the affection produced on most people by a voyage at sea, the following is a recipe:—

"It may not be amiss to advise, as a preventive of sea-sickness, to pass a broad belt round the body, and place within it, on the region of the stomach, a pad stuffed with wool or horse-hair; this, tightly braced, has been recommended, and often found useful, as it in a great measure restrains the involuntary motion of the stomach occasioned by the lurching of the vessel. During sickness, very weak cold brandy and water will be found the best means of allaying the heat and irritation which sickness occasions."

On land, the following will be found a pleasant hint to those who do not sketch:—

"It is, to provide a couple of books, one for the drying, and the other for the preserving of flowers, leaves, and plants, gathered in remarkable situations: placed in order, they become a *souvenir* of scenes and events, which will well repay the trouble of collecting."

The remarks on sight-seeing in Paris, and comparison with London, coming from so well-informed and impartial a writer, are worthy of attention. Information and just remark are combined in the subjoined.

"It is a common error, that every thing public is accessible in France without pay, or the difficulties which exist in England; but it is not true that such facilities of access are greater, or that money is not as necessary to sight-seeing in Paris as in London. The churches, it is true, are, in obedience to the Catholic custom, always open; whilst St. Paul's or Westminster Abbey are open at certain hours only. During this time, however, visitors, without being taxed, are allowed to enter as freely as in either *Nôtre Dame* or *Se. Geneviève*; but nothing can be seen beyond the nave of either without paying for it. The author is no apologist for the beggarly sale

of such gratification to the people as the sight of public places; but he is anxious to relieve England from the imputation of being the only country where such illiberal restrictions exist. What may be termed the *sights* of *Nôtre Dame* are, without fees, as inaccessible as those of St. Paul's; and the visitors to the latter are, at least, free from the persecuting appeals for charity, made by disease and misery, at the portals and within the churches abroad. It is equally unjust to believe that greater facilities of admission to public museums and libraries exist in France, or that greater benefits are conferred by such establishments. The National Gallery in Pall Mall, though so inferior in the number of works of art to the gallery of the Louvre, is open more freely, because more frequently, to the public. The Bibliothèque du Roi is not open so long daily by three hours as the British Museum; and for six weeks, from the 1st of September to the 15th of October, it is closed to all. The vacation of the British Museum, in the months of August and September, does not extend to its libraries; for during that time literary men have constant access to them. Its arrangements are also superior to those of the Bibliothèque du Roi, which contains no catalogue accessible to the visitor; though, if he can name the author of any work he may wish to consult, if it be there, it will be immediately brought by the attendants. It is true that the public have admission to this library, as to an exhibition, two days in the week; but this is a useless and injurious privilege, when crowds of idlers walk through the reading-rooms, and distract the attention of those who go there to study. In that part of the Bibliothèque du Roi where the prints are preserved, though the public have access to certain folios, the finest works of Rembrandt, and other eminent masters, are kept in a private room, and are more inaccessible than the collections in the print-room of the British Museum, which can always be seen by those who really want to study. These are some points in which our neighbours are behind us; in many they set examples which we should do well to follow: but justice can only be done to them and to ourselves by unprejudiced examination."

At Turin Mr. Brockedon mentions the museum; and notices:—

"Here is the celebrated Isiac table—a remarkable slab of massive bronze, inlaid with silver hieroglyphics, which has been the subject of much learned discussion. But the finest parts of this museum are the Egyptian relics bought by the King of Sardinia, of Drovetti, the rival of Belzoni. This is the finest collection of Egyptian antiquities in existence, and one of its noblest objects is a statue of Sesostris. Among its curiosities are an ancient cubit measure, divided and marked—it was found at Memphis; and an ancient Egyptian painter's pallet, brushes, and paints."

Passing on to Genoa, we are told:—
"To many who travel without any knowledge of the language of the country they

pass through, the advantage of proceeding *en voiturier* is great; for they can, by making an agreement with the vetturino, pay a moderate sum, which will include all charges upon the road for breakfast, dinner, supper, and bed; thus avoiding all dispute and difficulty. Such travellers may be left to employ their eyes, where their ears are useless; but it is quite necessary to draw up a specific agreement on stamped paper, describing the journeys from day to day, specifying the number of covers at each meal, and taking care always to be something in debt to the vetturino until the end of the journey: the traveller should also insist that the vetturino pays the legal claims, in certain places, of the postmasters; whom he will cheat, if he can, without any regard to the delay and difficulty to which his employer may be exposed."

And it is added in a note—

"While this was preparing for the press, the author received a letter from a friend, travelling in Italy, of which the following is an extract: 'Twice stopped by the postmaster, travelling vett.: don't let your vett. pass the post without paying the droits. The postmaster's wife at Turin said, the Virgin Mary had told her, as she was going to chapel, that a vetturino had left, with four horses, without paying; she turned back, and he sent a man after us. I think the V. M. might attend to her own affairs.'"

Of Genoa, the following is interesting:—

"Cluverius treats the idea of Janus having been the founder as absurd. A curious illustration of the history of Genoa is mentioned by Dr. Cramer, as having been brought to light by the discovery, near the city, in 1506, of a brazen tablet, which gives the result of the labours of certain commissioners appointed by the Roman Senate, A.U.C. 636, to settle the respective boundaries of the Genuate and the Veituri, supposed to be the people of Voltaggio on the other side of the Bochetta. This tablet is of great interest to ancient topography, since it contains the names of many places, mountains, and rivers, in the vicinity of Genoa, which are nowhere else mentioned: it is written in very old Latin, and is preserved in the Palazzo dei Padri della Commune, at Genoa. The best commentary upon it will be found in a dissertation by Gir. Serra, published at Genoa, 1806."

At Rome these just observations occur:—

"Among the recent paintings in Rome, the most distinguished are the productions of the German artists, whose works ought to be seen by every visitor there. Some fine examples are in the Villa Massimi, which has been painted in fresco with subjects drawn from the great poets of Italy: by Overbeck, from Tasso; by Schnorr, from Ariosto; and by Veite and Koch, from Dante. In the Casa Bartholdi is the History of Joseph, painted also in fresco: the picture of the 'Seven Years of Famine,' by Overbeck, is one of the finest works of art, of the highest class, that has been produced since the days of Raphael. These Germans are encouraged by the states of Bavaria, of Prussia, and of Wirtemberg, to restore art to its true dignity; for however well a bank of mud, a cottage, a cobbler's stall, or a vulgar head of one whose biography will never be known beyond the bounds of his own parish, may be painted, such productions add nothing to national honour, nor to individual reputation beyond the little day and circle of the painter himself; whilst the art, pursued as the Germans are now encouraged to paint for their country, the glory of the nation and the painter,

may form epochs in the history of the world, as they have already distinguished the ages of Pericles and of Leo X."

With one extract from Naples we conclude:—

"Near Cumæ is the Lake of Fusaro, where the pleasure of the excursion, to some travellers, finishes with a feast of oysters, for which this lake is famous. It belongs to a very distinguished oystermonger—the King of the two Sicilies—whose agents open the fish, and supply the visitors."

"They do (continues Mr. B.) strange things in this way in Italy. At Rome, the Cardinal Doria used to be the milkman to those who chose to send to his palace for this necessary article to the tea-drinking English; and at Naples, the only good *buttermilk* is his majesty; and those who wish to have this article genuine send to *court* for it, whence it is issued impressed with the royal arms. His majesty is also the chief, or only dealer in gunpowder, salt, tobacco, &c. &c. &c."

Imperfectly as these selections exhibit the value of this humbly called "*Road-Book*," we must leave it with their aid to the favour of the public. The masterly sketches with which the author clothes his road as he travels onward, and his like masterly, though brief, critiques on the chief productions of art, are equally instructive and interesting; while his own genius, combined with the genius of Stanfield and Prout in admirable efforts, admirably preserved by the burin of the Findens, stamp a second and not inferior value on his book as a superb specimen of the fine arts.

Rosabel; a Novel. By the Authoress of "Constance." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1835. Longman and Co.

A GOOD beginning to a book is a good sign; and had we not been prepared to anticipate a superior novel from "the authoress of Constance," the opening to *Rosabel* would have taught us to expect it. Nor will the reader be disappointed. Most of the best qualities of this species of composition are illustrated in the work before us. An acute appreciation of human nature, a sufficient knowledge of life, vivacity in description, and a power to combine the whole into an interesting narrative, are the sure recommendations of *Rosabel*. Not to interfere with the story, we must endeavour to exemplify these points by such quotations as are most practicable. How smart are the following remarks:—

"It is now many years since parents were harsh and unjust, or children rebellious; in these happy times, it is the children who sway, and the parents who sometimes dare to rebel: elopements from parental tyranny, and the miseries of being crossed in love or dress, are now uncommon. In times past such things occasionally happened. A winter's sun had set upon the leafless groves of Fairford, a village in one of our northern counties, and a starless and gloomy night had succeeded. A light or two, gleaming from some cottages of the district, might alone reassure the traveller of his approach to social warmth and shelter. But from the principal house of the village there streamed a blaze of unusual illumination, which threw upon the belt of evergreens, by which it was secluded from public view, a reflection sufficient to shew that the broad-leaved laurels and close junipers were partly clothed with wreaths of snow, whilst the lawn and bank near the house were covered with a light but universal mantle of white. In the principal apartments within, however, dancing and music

were going on, and the sounds of heartfelt merriment were heard: through all the house warmth and cheerfulness prevailed. Whilst, in the servants' hall, they drank to Master Gilbert's return home from India, and hoped that his coming back would be as merry as his parting, Martha, the old nurse, above stairs, was soberly employed in tranquillising such young members of the family as were too juvenile to sit up late, or were weary, or who ought to be weary, with the night's gaieties. She had just finished her task: the last unruly member of her establishment was dropping asleep, much against his will, whilst his drowsy ear could continue to catch a sound of the music from below. Two of Martha's elder subjects pressed, with flushed cheeks, their pillows; her own spectacles were properly placed, the fire blazing, the candle snuffed, and Martha, with a large basket of dilapidated garments before her, resigning herself to solitude in the midst of gaiety, when a low but hasty tap was heard at the nursery door. Martha, unwilling to be disturbed, heard it once in sullen silence; but, when the signal was repeated, she rose and went to the door, not omitting, in her way, to give a shake to the youngest plague of her dominions, who, now awakened, peered a large pair of bright black eyes above the coverlid. With some additional irritation at this circumstance, Martha pulled open the door, saying, as she flung it back, 'Why can't you come in, Sally; the door's not locked?' But who's this we have here?'—upon seeing a person enter with the common-place introduction:—'It's a young woman, as says she want's you, Martha.' 'A young woman, indeed—go down stairs, Sally, and remember you are to knock next time.' 'Miss Rosabel, dear,' pursued Martha, as she closed the door after her fellow-servant, 'are you mad?' 'So you know me, do you, Martha?' answered the young visitant, in a tone between shame and mirth. 'What's come to you, Miss Rosabel—what's happened to you, to run off from home such a night as this, in such a dress, and walking too?' continued Martha, looking down reproachfully at the snow-tracks on her nursery hearth. 'That is not true, Martha; for I came in a covered cart.' 'Ah, you're a lost one, poor dear—and always was a wild one. Have they turned you out of doors, then, at last, as they did me? It was a dark day, Miss Rosabel, that your mother died: she little thought what her daughter was to come to.' 'Her daughter will never come to any thing she is ashamed of—will never disgrace herself, Martha,' returned the young lady, drawing herself up. As she spoke, she took off a large coarse bonnet which she had worn, and a profusion of rich auburn curls, which hung in tresses down her back, as girls of condition long ago wore their hair, fell about her shoulders. 'And how, Martha, do you think this dress becomes me? This bonnet I stole from Phoebe, the scullery-maid; but I left her a much better one in its place: and my gown, and cloak, and hood, belong to Bridget, the dairy-woman, who is the only person in my confidence. Come, Martha, don't you be so cross,' she added, coaxingly. 'Then it's no bad thoughts as you have in your head, but only a trick of yours, Miss Rosabel, to run off from home for a joke, may be.' 'I could not stay, Martha—would not stay—to be so lectured in the presence of the very servants—treated like a child—for ever in fault—for ever scolded.'

"On descending to the lower regions, Martha found that some suspicions of the rank and intentions of her guest had reached that sphere

of curiosity. Peter, the carrier-boy, had not been altogether trust-worthy, and had whispered to his friend, the footman, that he had conveyed a runaway young lady to see her former nurse. From the footman, the intelligence travelled to the housemaid, who communicated it to one of the young ladies, who had quitted the dancing-room to repair a fracture in her dress. The news was speedily circulated through the ball-room, until it reached a circle of young men, who had congregated together in the true national spirit of English fashion, between a circle of ladies and the fire-place; having, as it seems, that amiable conviction on their minds, that the fair sex can never be cold. There was, at the time, a pause in the dance, which some of the young gentlemen proposed to fill up by attempting to obtain a sight of the young fugitive."

For drawing of character it would not be easy to surpass the annexed:—

"Lady Fortescue had been one of those lovely, easy, careless beings who are born to be married young, to have, and to spoil, large families. She lived long enough to lavish, without show, and by mere carelessness and mismanagement, Sir John's not too ample means; to see daughters as lovely as herself growing up into young women, without a single useful habit or serious idea; to experience the stings of misconduct and of disobedience in her eldest son; to leave three noisy younger children, of various ages, and of tempers peculiarly combustible, to the management of a husband truly disconsolate. Mrs. Warner, on the contrary, had been a thrifty, hardy woman, whom no slight disease could have carried off. She had 'looked after her children,' as it is called, to the very last moment—been up early and late, and had gone on teaching and stitching till the day before her death; and had the glory of being considered regularly worn-out by duties which any servant might have done for her. Her last action was hemming a cravat for Mr. Warner. She left the reputation of having been indeed a loss to her family; and Mr. Warner enjoyed that of being a most inconsolable husband: his grief, however, was not of that uncomfortable sort which shuns observation and sympathy: it was the theme of the neighbourhood, and was suitable to a man who lived so much in public. He had been 'such a pattern' when a husband; and he was now no less a pattern when a widower. His grief was always in full dress. Sir John Fortescue's sufferings, on the other hand, had been borne in silence and patience, and, after the first awful shock was over, were invisible, except to the solicitous and experienced eye of friendship. He had walked into the small parish church, the Sunday week after Lady Fortescue's funeral, conducting his eldest daughter to the head of the pew, her mother's former place, followed by his numerous family, some of whom were too young to know their loss; and once he had looked round at the funeral decorations of the church with unaltered eye; and the servants and lookers-on, and even his children, had wondered at his composure: but in the silent hours of the night, when others slept, Martha, the old nurse, would hear the bereaved mourner, her master, pace up and down his solitary apartment, and abandon himself to the anguish of hopeless and heartfelt grief."

Again, in the same style:—

"Mrs. Waldegrave enjoyed power, luxuriated in humbling the humble, revelled in caviling at an account, and rejoiced in the dignity of being feared. Aunt Alice was glad that the

maids were not allowed to wear lappets, or high necks, 'they were coming to such a pass'; and was particularly happy that her nieces were no longer unrestricted as to silk stockings. Such extravagance as reigned at Hales Hall she had never witnessed before."

"The elder boys were always at school or at college, or in other occupations. The little children, by means of removing their former attendants, by daily intimidation, the use of a closet dungeon, banishment to a noon-day bed, seclusion from all happiness, half dinners, whole lectures, poetry, spelling, and other inflictions, were soon subdued, if not improved. They crept about, and looked pitifully at the eye which had a glance of mercy—came into the dining-room, marshalled, a little corps of good children, with their bows and curtsies. The sound of the battledore and the top, the loud laughs, the treble notes of infantile delight, were heard no more. Hunt-the-slipper was obsolete; blind-man's-buff was vulgar. It was not lady-like to run, nor like a gentleman to laugh and romp. Monitory sounds were now heard along the broad sunny terrace-walk, instead of the jest, and the halloo of thoughtless merriment. The little Fortescues, in spite of nature and early education, were actually becoming genteel—and miserable."

The loveliness of a young girl's first pure attachment is sweetly touched: what pity it should so often lead to craft and guile!

"By degrees, by these and other opportunities of meeting, Rosabel began to feel that all her burden of youthful care was lightened: no matter that aunts were peevish, and her sister cold—she had one new, firm, fond tie to life, with which they intermeddled not. Every vexation, each passing care, was alleviated; and she had the happiness of being able to revere, as well as to love, the object of her early attachment. Captain Ashbrook was universally idolised; his demeanour was so frank and honourable, his acquirements so considerable, his manners so refined, that, with Rosabel's love for his society, there was mingled a deep enthusiasm for his character—such an enthusiasm as influences, in a great measure, the future intellectual features of a young female: for Rosabel now read every thing with his sentiments—saw every thing with his views; she strove to dive into his opinions, to conform to his ideas on all subjects: she now sought to interest herself with the studies from which she had hitherto revolted; she quickly found that she could not fully enjoy Captain Ashbrook's conversation, nor be an adequate companion to him, without some portion of that cultivation of mind which he possessed. She dwelt on every word which he uttered; and what was said, however trivial, however careless, furnished her with reflection for many an hour of ruminating solitude."

It is difficult to do justice to a production like this, either by comment or extract, without marring the pleasure which readers will take in perusing it. We must, therefore, stop short with these imperfect specimens and general praise, and be content to mention that the famous riots of 1780 are ably wrought into the tale, and form, indeed, its *dénouement*, while the whole *dramatis personæ*, though shadowed in a fiction, are real, intelligible, well-drawn, and amusing or instructive beings, grouped as in life, and only made to conduce to the plan and effect of the novel by the excellent skill of the fair artist who has so ably devised and executed it.

A Pilgrimage to the Holy Land. By M. De Lamartine. Poetry metrically rendered by Miss Landon. 3 vols. post 8vo. With a Portrait. London, 1835. Bentley.

Nobody but a Frenchman could have written this book: it breathes the very soul of French sentimentality and French egotism. Chateaubriand was, Lamartine was determined to be. Off he would set for the Holy Land; and his enthusiasm and details, we were going to say amalgamate, but we must say, are mixed up in the most amusing and grotesque manner for sober English reading. His mother, it seems, had a family Bible, the pictures of which she used to shew and explain to her son when he was a good boy. "She was (he tells us in the very first page) endowed by nature with a mind as pious as it was tender, and with the most sensitive and vivid imagination; all her thoughts were sentiments, and every sentiment was an image."

All her thoughts were sentiments, and every sentiment was an image, we repeated to ourselves; but we stuck fast. It may be fact, but we cannot understand it. Suppose Madame De Lamartine thought she was going to dinner or to bed, how could either be a sentiment? and as for every sentiment being an image, it could not be true, even of the little Italian vagabonds who go about the street selling images. The author, however, proceeds: "Her beautiful, noble, and benign countenance reflected in its radiant physiognomy all that glowed in her heart, all that was painted in her thoughts" [that is to say in her images]; "and the silvery, affectionate, solemn, and impassioned tone of her voice, added to all that she said an accent of strength, grace, and love, which still sounds in my ear after six years of absence. The sight of these engravings, the explanations, and the poetical commentaries of my mother, inspired me, from the most tender infancy, with a taste and inclination for biblical lore. From the love of the things themselves to the desire of seeing the places where these things had occurred there was but a step. I burned, therefore, from the age of eight years, with the desire of going to visit those mountains on which God descended—those deserts where the angel pointed out to Hagar the hidden spring, whence her banished child, dying with thirst, might derive refreshment—those rivers which flowed from the terrestrial paradise—the spot in the firmament at which the angels were seen ascending and descending Jacob's ladder. This desire grew with my growth, and strengthened with my strength; I was always dreaming of travelling in the East; I never ceased arranging in my mind a vast and religious epopee, of which these beautiful spots should be the principal scene. It seemed to me also, that here the doubts of the mind and religious perplexities might be solved and explained. In fine, I should from hence derive the colours of my poem; for life in my mind was always a great poem, as in my heart it was the breath of love. God, Love, and Poetry, are the three words which I should wish engraved on my tomb—if I ever merit a tomb. Thence arose the idea which impels me, at present, towards the shores of Asia. This brings me to Marseilles at this moment."

May 20, 1832, was the date of this bathos, or art of descending in poetry! "Marseilles (he continues) received us as if we were the children of her own delightful clime. It is the country of generosity, of warm-heartedness, and of the poetry of the soul. The people of this town welcome poets as brethren; they are poets themselves." Witness the Marseillais

hymn; but, in order that they may not have it all to themselves, M. De L. treats them with an "Adieu," or Tribute to their Academy. This is cleverly translated by Miss Landon; but it is out even of her power to make a silk purse of the material, and all we can compliment her for is a faithful version of a difficult task.

Our author proceeds to describe his companions on the voyage; the first being M. Amédée de Parseval, of whom he says:—

"Whenever I was wounded by the shafts of fate, I found him at hand, or saw him hasten to divert a portion of them on his own head—the principal portion, the whole of the misfortune, had that been possible. He has a heart which beats only for the happiness or the misery of others. When I was, fifteen years since, at Paris, alone and ill, ruined, despairing, and dying, he passed whole nights watching near my lamp of agony. When I lost some one that I adored, he always hastened the first to convey delicately the fatal news, and soothe my sorrow with the balm of friendship. On the death of my mother he reached me as soon as the fatal tidings, and took me two hundred leagues, even to the tomb where I sought in vain the last farewell she had addressed to me, but which I had not heard! At a later period—but my misfortunes are not over, and I shall find his friendship."

A friend in need is a friend indeed; and when we lose some one whom we adored, heaven send us an Amédée de Parseval, and a bottle of good wine, or another "some one" to console us.

The next is a Doctor Royère, whose "views (observes our author) and ideas on the present and the future state of France are enlarged, and not restrained within the limits of personal affection or dislike. He knows that Providence is no respecter of persons in its great work, and, like me, he views in human policy ideas and not names. His attention is directed to the end, without caring by whom or how it is attained."

A doctrine much to be valued, though directly opposed to the tenet in the old lady's pictured bible, never to do evil that good may come of it. Probably the author looked more at the prints than the texts! Yet he assures us:

"I was, and had almost always been, a Christian in heart and in imagination: my mother had made me such. Sometimes, indeed, in the less pure days of my early youth, I had ceased to be so; misfortune and love, perfect love, which purifies all that it inflames, had driven me back at a later period into this first asylum of my thoughts, into those consolations demanded alike by memory and hope, when the heart dies away within us; when all the emptiness of life appears, after a passion extinguished, or a death which leaves us nothing to love. This Christianity of sentiment was become the sweet soother of my thoughts: I often asked myself, where is perfect, evident, uncontested truth to be found? If it exists anywhere, it is in the heart, it is in the conscious evidence against which no reasoning can prevail."

Such is our worthy friend in his sketches of himself, &c. at Marseilles, where it would be impertinent in us to stay longer; and with the permission of our readers, we will do what the Greenwich pensioner with his wooden pin in the plug-hole could not,—move on. At Baïreut, the history of his Arab cook is curious.

"He was a young intelligent Christian, who had opened a small trade at Aleppo for the stuffs of the country; and he went about,

mounted on an ass, selling his stuffs to the tribes of wandering Arabs, who come, during the winter, to encamp in the plains near Antioch. His trade had become prosperous, but as his character of an infidel gave him some uneasiness, he thought it an act of prudence to connect himself with a Mahometan Arab of Aleppo. The business grew more flourishing in consequence, and Aboulas found himself, at the end of a few years, one of the most reputable merchants of the country. But he had fallen in love with a young Syrian Greek; the condition of his obtaining her hand was, that he should quit Aleppo and come to settle in the neighbourhood of Saïde, where resided the family of his intended lovely bride. It becoming necessary to arrange and close his pecuniary affairs, a general quarrel arose between the two partners respecting the division of the wealth they had acquired in common. The Mahometan Arab laid a snare to entrap the ill-fated Aboulas; he suborned concealed witnesses, who heard him, in a dispute with his partner, blaspheme the name of Mahomet: this crime in an infidel was punishable with death. Aboulas was brought before the pacha, and condemned to be hanged. The sentence was carried into effect, but the rope broke, the unfortunate Aboulas fell at the foot of the gallows, and was left for dead at the place of execution.

The parents, however, of his intended bride having permission from the pacha, that his body should be delivered up to them for the purpose of its being interred according to the forms of their religion, they removed it to their house, and perceiving that Aboulas gave some faint signs of life, they revived him, kept him concealed in a cellar for some days, and interred an empty coffin to elude the suspicion of the Turks. The Turks, nevertheless, had received some intimation of the deceit, and Aboulas was again arrested at the moment of his effecting an escape by night through the gates of the town. Conducted to the pacha, he related how he had been saved, independently of any effort on his part. The pacha, in consideration of a text of the Koran, which favoured the accused, offered him the alternative of either being hanged a second time, or of turning Turk. Aboulas preferred the latter, and, for some time, professed Islamism. When the recollection of his adventure had ceased, and his conversion had obtained credit, he found means to escape from Aleppo, and to embark for the island of Cyprus, where he again became a Christian. He married the wife of his affections, claimed the protection of the French, and was thus enabled to re-appear in Syria, where he kept up his trade of a pedlar among the Druses, the Maronites, and the Arabs. This was the very man we wanted to accompany us on our journey through those countries. His culinary talent consists in lighting a fire in the open air with thorny shrubs or dried camel-dung; in suspending a copper pot to a couple of sticks, which cross each other at the ends; and in boiling therein rice and fowls, or pieces of mutton. He also heats some round pebbles on the hearth, and when nearly red, he covers them over with the paste he has kneaded from barley flour,—this constitutes our bread."

An interview with Lady Esther Stanhope will also entertain the general reader:—

"She wore a white turban, and on her forehead was a purple coloured woollen fillet, which fell on each side of her head as low as her shoulders. A long yellow cashmere shawl, and an immense Turkish robe of white silk, with flowing sleeves, enveloped all her person in simple and majestic folds, while an opening of

these folds upon the bosom, displayed a second tunic of rich Persian stuff, covered with flowers, which was attached round the neck by a clasp of pearls. Turkish yellow morocco boots, embroidered with silk, completed this beautiful Oriental costume, which she wore with that freedom and grace, as if she had never used any other from her youth. 'You have come a long way to see a hermit,' said she to me; 'you are welcome. I receive but few strangers, scarcely more than one or two a year; but your letter pleased me, and I wished to know a person who, like me, loves God, nature, and solitude. Besides, something told me that our stars were friendly, and that we should suit each other. I see with pleasure that my presentiment has not deceived me; your features, which I now see, and the very noise of your footsteps, as you came along the passage, teach me enough respecting you, to prevent my repenting the wish to receive you. Sit down, and let us talk; we are already friends.' 'How, my lady! can you honour so soon with the appellation of friend, a man whose name and whose life are entirely unknown to you? You know not who I am.' 'It is true,' she replied, 'I know not what you are, according to the world, nor what you have done, while you lived amongst mankind; but I already know what you are before God. Do not take me for a mad woman, as the world often calls me; but I cannot resist the wish to open my heart to you. There is a science at present lost in your Europe—a science which, cradled in the East, has never perished here, but still exists undistinguished. I possess it—I read in the stars—we are all children of some one of those celestial fires which presided at our birth, and of which the happy or malignant influence is written in our eyes, on our foreheads, in our fortunes, in the lines of our hands, in the form of our feet, in our gesture, in our walk. I have only seen you for a few minutes, yet you are known to me as well as if I had lived an age with you. Shall I reveal you to yourself? Shall I predict your destiny?' 'Beware of that, I entreat you, my lady,' I replied with a smile. 'I do not deny what I do not know; I will not affirm that, in nature, visible and invisible, in which all is connected and sustained, beings of an inferior order, like man, may not be under the influence of superior beings, such as angels or the stars; but I have no need of their revelation to know myself—corruption, infirmity, and misery; and as to the secrets of my future destiny, I should think that I profaned the Creator, who conceals it from me, if I demanded it from the creature. With respect to futurity, I believe only in God, in liberty, and virtue.' 'No matter,' said she, 'believe what you please; I see evidently that you are born under the influence of three good, powerful, and potent stars; that you are endowed with corresponding qualities; these will lead you to an end, which, if you desired it, I would at present point out to you. It is God who brings you here, to enlighten your soul; you are one of those hopeful and benevolent men whom he needs as instruments, for the wonderful works which he will soon accomplish amongst mankind. Do you believe that the reign of the Messiah is arrived?'"

As ours is a review, and not a commission *de lunatico inquirendo*, we pause here, and only add a few more traits of the French poet himself, excited to something of a kindred mind by her ladyship's enthusiasm!

"Believe as you think proper," she said, 'you are not the less one of those men whom I expected; whom Providence sends to me, and

who have a great part to play in the drama which is preparing. You will soon return to Europe, but it is all over with Europe. France alone has a great mission still to accomplish, in which you will participate. I do not yet know how, but I can tell you to-night, if you wish it, when I have consulted your stars. I do not know the names of all; I at present see more than three, I perceive four, perhaps five, and, who knows, perhaps still more. One of them is certainly Mercury, which gives clearness and colour to intelligence and speech. You must be a poet: I read it in your eyes, and in the upper part of your countenance; lower down you are under the empire of wholly different and almost opposite stars; there is the power apparent of energy and action. The sun, also," said she suddenly, "has its influence upon you. I see it by the position of your head, and the manner in which it is thrown on your left shoulder. Return thanks to God! There are few men born under more than one star; few of whom that one is fortunate; fewer still, whose star, even when favourable, is not counterbalanced by the malignant influence of an opposite planet. You, however, have several; they all combine to serve you, and all aid each other in your favour; what is your name?" I told her. "I never heard it before," she replied, with the accent of truth. "Ah, my lady, see what glory is! I have composed some verses in my life, which have caused my name to be repeated a million of times by all the literary echoes of Europe—but this echo is too feeble to traverse the ocean and your mountains; and here I am a new man—a man completely unknown, whose name even has never been pronounced! I am the more flattered by the bountiful kindness with which you have honoured me, seeing that I owe it only to you and not to myself." "Yes," said she, "poet or not, I love you, and I hope in you; we shall see each other again, be assured of it. You will go back to Europe, but you will not long delay your return to the East. It is your country." "It is, at least," I replied, "the country of my imagination." "Do not laugh!" she said, "it is your true country; it is the country of your forefathers; I am sure of it. Look at your foot." "I see nothing there, my lady, but the dust of your paths, which covers it, and of which I should be ashamed in a drawing-room of old Europe." "That is not it," she answered hastily, "look at your foot! I noticed it not myself before. Look! your instep is very high: there is space between the heel and the toes, when you place your foot on the ground, sufficient to let the water flow through it without wetting you. It is an Arabian foot—it is the foot of the East. You are a child of these climates, and we approach the day when each man will return to the land of his fathers. We shall see each other again." A black slave entered at this moment, and prostrating himself before her, with his forehead on the carpet and his hands on his head, said a few words to her in Arabic. "Go," said she to me, "dinner is served; dine quickly, and return soon. I will study you, and endeavour to see more clearly, than in the first confusion of my ideas, into your person and your future destiny. As for me, I never eat with any one: I live very abstemiously; a little bread and fruit, when I feel hungry, are all I take; but I must not subject my guest to my regimen." I was conducted through a bower of roses, laurel, and jessamine, to the gate of the gardens. The cloth was laid for M. de Parseval and myself. We dined in haste; but she did not wait until we had arisen from table, and sent Leonardi to

say that she was waiting for me. I hastened to her, and found her smoking a long oriental pipe; she ordered one to be brought for me. I was already accustomed to see the most elegant women of the East smoke, so that I found nothing to shock me in that nonchalant and graceful attitude, nor in the odoriferous fumes which escaped in airy columns so often from the lips of beauty, interrupting conversation without suffering it to slacken. We conversed a long time in this manner, and always on the favourite subject—on the unique and mysterious theme of this extraordinary woman—this modern magician—this Circe of the desert, who fully reminded me of the most celebrated magis of antiquity.

"Since destiny," said she to me, "has sent you hither, and such an astonishing sympathy between our stars permits me to confide to you what I would conceal from the prophane world; come, and you shall see with your own eyes, a prodigy of nature, of which the destination is only known to me and my adepts. The prophecies of the East had announced it for many ages, and you shall yourself be the judge whether these prophecies are accomplished. She opened a gate of the garden which led to a small inner court, where I perceived two magnificent Arab mares of the purest race and of a rare perfection of form. "Approach," said she to me, "and examine this bay mare; see if Nature has not accomplished in her all that is written of the mare which is to carry the Messiah, and which is to be born ready saddled." I saw, in fact, on this fine animal, one of those sports of nature, sufficiently rare to serve as an incitement to vulgar credulity amongst a half-barbarous people. The mare had, behind the shoulders, a cavity so large and deep, and imitating so completely a Turkish saddle, that one might say with truth she was foaled saddled; and but for the want of stirrups, one might mount her without requiring an artificial saddle. This beautiful animal seemed accustomed to the admiration and respect which Lady Esther and the slaves evinced for it, and seemed to feel the dignity of its future mission. No one had ever mounted it, and two Arab grooms watched over, and never lost sight of it for an instant. Another mare, quite white, and in my opinion infinitely more beautiful, partook, with the mare of the Messiah, in the respect and care of her ladyship. No one had ever mounted it either. Lady Esther did not tell me, but she gave me to understand, that although the destiny of this mare was less holy, she had yet a mysterious and important one assigned her also, and I fancied that Lady Stanhope reserved the white one for herself, to mount on the day on which she should make her entry, by the side of the Messiah, into reconquered Jerusalem."

We think it will be seen, from what we have copied and said, that this book is likely to be very entertaining. Its very grotesqueness, its French masquerade, feeling, and costume, its entire difference from English mind and writers, all conspire to render it amusing. The author seems to have travelled *en Prince*; what poet ever did so before?

Tales of the Rhenish Chivalry: founded on the Records of History and Tradition. By Edw. P. Turnerelli. 12mo. pp. 304. London, 1835. Marsh.

EVERY inducement conspires to make us hearty in our commendation of this volume. It displays versatile and great talent in its youthful author; and it is further interesting, as the first and promising production of the son of a

sculptor whose own abilities have been, and are, highly appreciated. It is always pleasing to see an inheritance of this kind.*

Our author has not only embodied some of the most interesting of the Rhenish legends in agreeable tales, but he has embellished them with poetical productions of much merit, and illustrated them with lithographic drawings of spirit and picturesque character, designed and executed by himself. Of his devotion to his theme, the annexed extract, from the Introduction, will afford some idea.

"Most true it is, that antiquity cannot produce instances of courage to be compared to those which sprang from the spirit of chivalry. All tended to spur its votaries on to one point, that of honour: the vows which each knight had taken at the period of his initiation, that he would never shrink from danger—that at the hazard of his life he would sustain the cause of the weakest—that he would support in mortal combat the right of the widow, the orphan, and the forlorn damsel; the thirst for victory that pervaded all who held a single drop of honourable blood in their veins; and the unanimous anxiety of surpassing each comrade in prowess,—these were the causes that incited deeds, which now appear so wonderful as to induce the reader to imagine that the poets who describe these actions saw them only in the delusive and microscopic tablet of their own imaginations. And ye whom even history will not convince, wend only your way to the Tower of London, and look on the axe of Richard Cœur de Lion, which the combined strength of two men can with difficulty wield; view the ponderous helms, the mighty armour, and still more mighty and amazing weapons; and then answer, do they resemble aught we view in this enfeebled age? They do not! Things were different, and differently transacted. There was a spirit that pervaded all, from the baron to the vassal—a spirit of courage and heroism; for what else could have incited men to sacrifice their lands, their homes, their wives and children, to expose themselves to the rigours of an insalubrious climate, at the period of the crusades, but the thirst for honour and renown? Gold, that enfeebler of the spirit of nobility—that corrupter of the mind of man, was disregarded and contemned; or, to use the words of Sir Walter Scott, 'only made use of to gild the hilts of their swords, or to ornament their breastplates or their helmets.' These were the days of chivalry, and this was the spirit that pervaded them."

From the legends, seven in number, we find it difficult to offer any satisfactory specimen; but we must choose one, were it only to encourage so young and enthusiastic a *débutant*. At the castle of Windeck, a young knight had a strange adventure, which terminated thus:—

"Forgetful of all in the moment of excitement, and enchanted with the lovely face whose eyes were bent on his, without considering his poverty and destitute situation, made his fair companion an offer of marriage. The lady condescended to accept it; yet scarce had the words of acquiescence passed her lips, ere a wild and exultant laugh resounded thrice through the ruin. The knight stood agast with horror and dismay, as that supernatural

* We copy the filial dedication in support of this sentiment.—"To Peter Turnerelli, Esq. whose eminent talents as a sculptor are too well known and appreciated to need the feeble tribute of filial applause, this volume, written during a sojourn on the banks of the river whose chivalry it treats of, is dedicated, in gratitude for a carefully bestowed education, and in testimony of respect and admiration, by his affectionate son, THE AUTHOR."

laugh thrilled through his very bones. The maiden, however, regardless of what had happened, took from her bosom two rings, and bade the knight follow her. The latter, waving his hand, refused compliance; when the laugh was again repeated, followed by the words, 'What! can a brave knight retract a promise made to a lady?' The knight heard the taunt, and exclaimed, 'Come what will, spirit or fiend, I will follow you.' He made signs for the lady to proceed onwards. She did so, and led the way through different ruined chambers of the castle; and having descended a long, mutilated staircase, they were met on their way by two old men bearing white staves or wands in their hands. Their dress was similar to that used on festivals or marriages, and their blanched hair fell on their aged shoulders. They slowly led the way before the knight and his mysterious companion; and at length arrived at a chapel, before the altar of which they both stood still. Several candles were burning on this altar, and served to illuminate the chapel. Around were various tombs, and something dreary and solemn seemed to pervade the place. The knight began to get rather uneasy as to the part he was destined to perform in the coming ceremony, and all his former dread returned and oppressed him. He thought of his promise, and shuddered as he reflected on it. 'But was there dishonour,' he asked himself, 'in retracting one made to a spirit who had spell-bound him with her beauty? What! ally himself in marriage with the dead—connect himself with a spirit, or perchance a fiend? The thought was utterly horrible.' While occupied with these reflections, he beheld the maiden move towards a tomb on which the figure of a bishop, carved in stone, lay prostrate; and kneeling down, she was for some time engaged in fervent prayer. She rose from her knees, approached her plighted husband, when suddenly the figure of the bishop became animated, and moved towards the altar. The knight shuddered as the resuscitated prelate stood beside him; his limbs trembled with horror—his pulse stood still, and his lips quivered, as the bishop, in a sepulchral tone of voice, asked, 'Albrecht von Hagen, you have chosen the lady Adela of Windeck as your bride; approach, that I may perform the ceremony of espousal.' The knight started at the hollow tones of the bishop fell upon his ear; he endeavoured to speak, yet his lips refused their office; his heart throbbled with agony; the cold drops of perspiration fell from off his brow; when the bishop, in an angry tone, again repeated his former question. Suddenly the knight, gathering together all the energy and courage he could muster, exclaimed, 'I made a promise to one who I thought was of the living, but it shall not bind me to wed with the dead!' A momentary pause ensued after the delivery of this speech; when the bishop, stamping his foot in a paroxysm of rage, exclaimed, 'What! have I been called from the dead for this, and for this only? Albrecht von Hagen, receive the punishment for broken vows!' So saying, a multitude of ghastly spectres crowded round the knight. One bore a coffin in his hand, while the others seizing on the knight, bound his arms behind him, and laid him in the coffin, damp with the mould and remains of some frail mortal, its former occupant. The coffin was then placed on the ground, and the lid firmly nailed and fastened to it. In vain the knight besought for mercy; he was only answered with jeers and taunts of mockery. He heard by his side a con-

tinued digging—evidently the grave intended for himself; and was after a time assured of this, by feeling himself suddenly raised and then dropped, or rather thrown, into some deep and hollow cave. The violence with which the coffin descended smashed it into pieces; and the knight, though bruised and injured by the fall, found himself at least at liberty, if being in a grave about twenty feet deep might be so termed. Presently down descended the sods from above; spade after spade was repeated, until the miserable knight found himself buried up to his loins in soft and clammy clay. Still there was no cessation in the labour of the savage spectres from above; clod after clod continued to descend, until the knight found that his head alone projected from the clay. This, too, was speedily covered; and as he took his last, his dying breath, he gave a wild and horrifying shout. Hark! what is it that responds to his dying cry? 'tis the well-known neigh of his favourite steed. He makes a struggle to extricate his arms, and to throw them above his head; and, strange! he finds he has the power of doing so. He endeavours to leap from out the grave, and lo! he succeeds in the effort. But where are the ghastly spectres, the resuscitated bishop, the mysterious maiden, and the aged attendants? What! are they all vanished? He rubs his eyes and looks around him. Gods! is it possible? he stands in the very hall, nay, in the very corner where he had laid himself down the past night! Has he, therefore, been dreaming? So it must have been; and the dream was, perchance, occasioned by the story he had heard of these haunted ruins. All this was strange, yet it was likewise true; and finding that the morning had dawned, and the storm ceased, the knight left the hall which had afforded him his late shelter, and proceeded to the spot where he had left his steed, who continued to neigh aloud, both for want of food and the presence of his master. The former the knight had it not in his power to give, at least at the present time; and being himself annoyed with the ills of hunger (for notwithstanding the feast he had partaken of in his dream, he had in reality been as supperless as his steed), he once more leaped in his saddle, and pursued the beaten road; which he was in hopes would lead to some hospitable castle, where he might obtain the needed and wished-for refreshment."

Some valedictory verses end thus:—

"I am borne away from thee, fair Rhine!—
From thy stream and hallowed shore,—
From thy mountains clad with scented vine—
And my 'wandering dream is o'er:
All that my fancy erst enjoyed
In thy vast, thy feudal towers,
Hath fled, and the dream is now destroyed
Which decked my transient hours.
I am borne away from thee, fair Rhine!
Yet my thought e'en now is on thee,
And will dwell upon thee as a hallowed shrine,
When thou art far, far from me.
With this humble lay, as my parting thanks
For the hours of joy thou hast given,
Farewell to thee and thy lovely banks,
Thou earth-fallen part of heaven!"

Altogether we would say to our young aspirant, Be encouraged—go on, and prosper.

Specimens of the Early Poetry of France. From the Time of the Troubadours and Trouveres to the Reign of Henri Quatre. By Louisa Stuart Costello. 12mo. pp. 298. London, 1835. Pickering.

This is a most exquisite volume, like the lady in Christabelle, "beautiful exceedingly." It is a work of research, of industry, and of taste; and the combination of the three has produced

what should find a place in every library. The literature of the Troubadours well deserves and well repays attention. From it has originated our whole modern school of poetry. Our present languages have grown out of it, and also our modern manners. Feminine influence has had its weight since the creation of the world; but the Troubadours brought its effect to bear more immediately on the relations of society. Our existing code of both sentiment and politeness has its birth in theirs. "La belle passion" is the grand theme of these chivalric poets—modified and refined by the ideal. Many are graceful and simple to the most perfect expression of feeling; but we shall submit our specimens. We quote the last two verses of William of Poitiers to an unkind mistress:—

"And wilt thou, ever thus severe,
Be as a cloister'd nun to me?
Methinks this heart but ill can bear
An unrewarded slave to be!
Why banish love and joy thy bowers—
Why thus my passion disapprove?
When, lady, all the world were ours,
If thou couldst learn, like me, to love!"

William Aethemar.

Ben say que ja, &c.

She will not always turn away,
She will at length forget her pride,
My tenderness she will repay,
My fond affection, sorely tried.
She is all mercy—can she be
Harsh and unjust alone to me?
Oh! in the hope her praise to gain,
Have I not rush'd where dangers thr
And far beyond the treacherous main
Have suffer'd slavery and wrong.
Yet all,—she knows,—why need I say,
One gentle smile could well repay."

Folquet de Marsclles.

If I must fly thee, turn away
Those eyes where love is sweetly dwelling,
And bid each charm, each grace decay,
That smile, that voice, all else excelling;
Banish those gentle wiles that won me,
And those soft words which have undone me!
That I may leave without regret
All that I cannot now forget:
That I may leave thee, nor despair
To lose a gem without compare."

Raimond de Miravalles.

Lo plus nescis, &c.

I must be worthy of her love,
For not the faintest shade
Of all the charms that round her move,
Within my heart can fade.
The glances of her gentle eyes
Are in my soul enshrined,
Her radiant smiles, her tender sighs
Are treasured in my mind.
To see her is at once to learn
What beauty's power can do:
From all that pleased before to turn,
And wake to life anew.
To feel her charms all else efface,
To bask beneath their light;
To find her genius, sense, and grace,
A day that knows no night!
Ah! to be loyal, brave, sincere,
Her worthy slave to prove,
It is enough to think on her,
To see her and to love!"

"The Countess de Provence to her Husband.

Chanson.

Vos ge m'emblats del corals amadors, &c.
I fain would think thou hast a heart,
Although it thus its thoughts conceal,
Which well could bear a truer part
In all the fondness that I feel!
Alas! that thou wouldst let me know,
And end at once my doubts and wo!
It might be well that once I seem'd
To check the love I prized so dear,
But now my coldness is redeem'd.
And what is left for thee to fear?
Thou dost to both a cruel wrong,
Shouldst dread in mutual love be known?
Why let my heart lament so long,
And fall to claim what is thine own!"

We conclude with one of the translator's own.

[... La Gentille Marguerite, the unhappy wife of Louis the Eleventh, when dying broken-hearted, in consequence of the cruel treatment of her husband, on being comforted

by one of her attendants, who spoke of hope and life, exclaimed, as she turned away in despair, 'Fi de la vie—ne m'en parlez plus!'—and expired.]
The following lines are in illustration of the exclamation of that beautiful and wretched queen:—

Oh! speak to me of life no more!
Its lurid star will soon decline,
Soon will its miseries be o'er,
Its pleasures never have been mine.
Out upon life! oh, if to live,
As I so long have done,
Is all this niggard world can give,
'Tis well my sand is run.
Why should I shrink, or why delay?
The future cannot shew
Ought that can charm my soul to stay,
Or bid me sigh to go.
Out upon life! it might have given
A lot from sorrow free—
It might have shone with hues of heaven,
But they were not for me!
This heart was fond, this heart was true,
But wither'd, torn, oppress'd,
It could not now its pulse renew,
Or warm this tortured breast.
What has it now with life to do,
So changed from what it was of yore!
The world is fading from my view,
Oh! speak to me of life no more!

A very interesting letter from M. Michel gives a general view of the subject, and each writer has a brief memoir. If possible, we shall return to this charming collection, and, in the meantime, most warmly congratulate Miss Costello: she has made a very valuable addition to our literature. There are some curious pictures copied from old missals, with all their rich emblazonry of colouring; one alone would have made the fortune of an annual. They are all the performance of the highly accomplished author. It is positively a public duty to encourage such a work. It does credit to its liberal and enterprising publisher.

King Alfred's Anglo-Saxon Version of the Metres of Boethius, with an English Translation, and Notes. By the Rev. Samuel Fox, M.A., of Pembroke College, Oxford, Translator of the "Poetical Calendar of the Anglo-Saxons." London, 1835. Pickering.

ANGLO-SAXON literature must be interesting to every Englishman. The language, predilections, and habits of our ancestors not only deserve the attention of the antiquary, but of all those who would know the origin of what we most love and venerate in our national language, customs, laws, and institutions. Much important information on all these points will be found in the Saxon chronicle published by Dr. Ingram, in Anglo-Saxon and English, and also in Wilkins' "Anglo-Saxon Laws." Other interesting works have more recently appeared. We have Cædmon's "Metrical Paraphrase," and the attractive story of "Apollonius of Tyre," in Anglo-Saxon, with correct and spirited English versions, by Mr. Thorpe, and also a very neat edition of "Beowulf," by J. M. Kemble, Esq., who, unfortunately, published this fine but difficult poem without an English translation.* Mr. Cardale, in his elegant edition of King Alfred's Anglo-Saxon prose version of Boethius, "De Consolatione Philosophie," has better considered the wants of the public, by accompanying the pure Anglo-Saxon of our ever-glorious Alfred with a correct English translation and very useful notes. Mr. Fox, in his present work, and in his neat little publication, entitled "The Poetical Calendar of the Anglo-Saxons," has adopted the same judicious plan.

No works in Anglo-Saxon are more interesting than the translations of King Alfred, especially his version of Boethius. It is a fine

* We are told that a new edition is nearly ready, accompanied with an English translation and an Anglo-Saxon glossary.

specimen of pure Anglo-Saxon; and as the royal translator has often enlarged upon the text of his author, and added so many of his own thoughts and feelings, that various parts of his Saxon translation may be considered short essays upon the different subjects introduced by Boethius. A very few remarks will afford a sufficient reason for Alfred's determination to translate this work into the Anglo-Saxon, his native tongue. Boethius, a Roman philosopher, was descended from a patrician family, and in A.D. 510 was advanced to the consulship. He was a Christian and a profound scholar, one who defended the Catholic faith against the Arians, in a treatise "De Unitate." For his zeal in defending Albinus the senator, Theodoric, the Gothic king of Italy, sent him prisoner to the tower of Pavia, where he wrote his immortal book "De Consolatione Philosophie," which has passed through numerous editions. He wrote it for his own comfort, while in prison, and it became one of the most popular books in the middle ages. Alfred, having received consolation from it during the troubles of the early part of his reign, translated it for the benefit of his subjects. An English version was made by Chaucer about 1360, and afterwards by many other hands.

Mr. Fox has now completed, in a very neatly printed volume, an entire version of Boethius's metres, as Mr. Cardale previously had of the prose. Mr. Fox's translation is excellent. He has accomplished what is very difficult, in giving a literal version, which not only conveys the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon, but often, in a striking manner, preserves that style and rhythm which are the distinguishing features of Anglo-Saxon versification. We have only room for one short extract.

"Ac se þe pa ecam.

agan wille.
sopan gesceþa.
he sceal swiðe flior.
þisse worulde wlite.

wyrce him siðþan.
his modes hus.
þær he moege findan.
æðmetta stan.
ungemetfestne.
grund-weal gearone.
se to-glidan ne þearf.
þeah hit wegce wind.

woruld-earfþa.
oððe ymbho-gena.
ormete ren.
forþœm on þære dene.
Drihten selfa.
þara eadmetta.
eardfest wunigað.
þær se Wisdom a.
wunað on genamyndum.

Voyage Pittoresque autour du Monde, Résumé général des Voyages de Découvertes de Magellan, Tasman, Dampier, Anson, Byron, Wallis, Bougainville, Cook, La Perouse, &c. Publié sous la direction de M. Dumont D'Urville, Capitaine de Vaisseau, &c. &c. Tome première. 4to. pp. 576. Paris, 1835. L. Tenre; London, Bossange, Barthes, and Lowell.

This volume is almost a literary curiosity; containing a vast quantity of most interesting matter, and embellished by engravings, after designs by M. de Sainson (who designed those for the voyage of the Astrolabe). t almost

every third page. Nothing can be better calculated for popularity. From the earliest times of the globe's circumnavigation to the latest, Captain D'Urville has condensed the accounts of the voyagers of all countries, and produced a complete and comprehensive view of the distant lands and people whom they visited; illustrating the scenery of the one and the manners and customs of the other. The whole is very entertaining and instructive; and when we add, that the work is also wonderfully cheap, we have said what ought to recommend it to general patronage. The first volume relates chiefly to the Canaries, Senegal, Rio Janeiro, Tristan-d'Achun, the Cape of Good Hope, the Isles of France, Bourbon, Madagascar, Seychelles, Maldives, and Ceylon; India, Sumatra, Siam, Cochinchina, the Philippines, China, Japan, the Sandwich Islands, and Taiti. They are all well described, and what is most remarkable about the natives clearly and concisely stated.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bellchambers' Biographical Dictionary. 320 Portraits. 4 small vols. (London, A. Bell; Simpkin and Marshall; Shepherd and Sutton; Edinburgh, Oliver and Boyd; Fraser.)—Compiled, as all such productions must be, from the common sources of reference, these volumes are as correct as their authorities; and, being on a very small scale, are calculated to be useful for reference in a general way. The portraits are like any 300 persons that might be supposed; and by no means particular.

PLATON. *Plato's Apology of Socrates, Crito, and Phædo; from the Text of Bekker, with the Latin Version of Fierius, and Notes,* by Charles Stuart Stanford, A.M. 8vo. pp. 306 and lxxviii. (Dublin, Curry; London, Simpkin and Marshall.)—A very good edition of three of the most beautiful productions of the divine Plato. Mr. Stanford's notes are extremely useful, and display great erudition and industry on the part of that gentleman. We trust that Plato will ere long be more generally read than he usually is, even by those who make no scruple to boast of their acquaintance with him. We are quite sure, and we say it without fear of contradiction, that the *Apology* is in every respect one of the most splendid pieces of eloquence existing in any language. The present edition of it we accept as a boon, and cordially recommend it to every lover of Greek literature and philosophy, to every one desirous of knowing the noble bearing and undaunted fearlessness exhibited by Socrates in the midst of his accusers and enemies.

Christian Theology, by Dr. Adam Clarke. Selected from his published and unpublished Writings, &c. by S. Dunn. Pp. 493. (London, Tegg.)—Another example of a good and popular use made of the writings of Dr. Adam Clarke. From its selection and arrangement, we can cordially recommend the volume to the admirers of that distinguished author.

Twelve Sermons on Doctrine and Practice, by the Rev. T. T. Haverfield, B.D. Pp. 275. (London, Straker.)—Marked by genuine piety, great good sense, and an effectual style, these Sermons deserve highly of the Christian world; to which their own merits will recommend them far more powerfully than any encomium of ours.

Sir Walter Scott's Prose Works, Vol. XIII. (Edinburgh, Cadell.)—Continues the Life of Napoleon to 1811—the rupture with Russia. Milan Cathedral is a fine frontispiece; the Simpson, as a vignette, is a splendid specimen of Turner's powers, and disregard of actualities.

Standard Novels; No. XLV.: Haghi Baba in England, by Morier. (London, Bentley.)—Revised and illustrated with notes by the author, this curious romance, complete in one volume, is most worthy of public acceptance. A characteristic frontispiece, and quite as characteristic a vignette, both painted by J. Cawse, and excellently engraved by J. W. Cook, do great credit to the talent of Mr. Cawse. The groups are capital, the expression full of humour, and the Turkish costume, we should guess, indebted to the author for its correctness and picturesque effect.

Boswell's Life of Johnson; Vol. III. (London, Murray.)—An engraving, from Stanfield's charming pencil, is the frontispiece, and a delightful sketch of Johnson sitting in the summerhouse at Streatham, from the same masterly hand, is the vignette to this volume. The text takes us to the 64th year of the doctor's age; and an appendix contains his argument for Hastie, the schoolmaster prosecuted for undue severity; Essay in Defence of Lay Patronage; and another paper on Scotch Law.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

TUESDAY, May 12.—Dr. Roget, vice-president, in the chair. Mr. T. Wicksteed, engineer to the East London Water Works,

delivered a lecture on the "Distribution of water to the metropolis." Many members of the Society having subscribed to purchase a microscope to present to their secretary, Mr. Arthur Aikin, as a token of their respect for his talents and worth as an individual, and it being understood that the instrument would be delivered to him this evening, the great room was completely filled. At the close of the lecture, Dr. Roget mentioned to the Society, that he had a very pleasant duty yet to perform. He then addressed the secretary, and after complimenting him on his zeal in the cause of the institution, he stated that several of the attending members had gratified their inclination, and had had constructed a microscope, which he felt particularly gratified in being the channel through which it would pass to him, and which he conveyed as a token of the regard and respect in which he stood with the institution. Mr. Aikin, with considerable animation, replied, that he felt the great worth of the donation, and that if it could have been added to in value, it was from the circumstance of being conveyed through one with whom he had held a friendship for above thirty years. As the worthy vice-president, he observed, had alluded to his zeal in the cause of the institution, he would add, that if it was likely to relax, the recollection of the splendid presentation of that evening would give an additional spur to his duty. He could not too highly prize it, having been made by Mr. Ross, under the superintendence of a gentleman he need not name, but who understood such instruments well, and to whom the Society had "many a time and oft" been considerably indebted. A member here said, name him! Mr. Aikin said, Mr. Richard Horseman Solly. He concluded by returning his most grateful acknowledgments for the kindness done him. The instrument surpasses any, perhaps, ever made. It cost above one hundred guineas.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.*

WOODHURST PARISH, Esq. in the chair.—The conclusion of Lieut. Wellsted's report of the island of Socotra was read. This section of the communication treats of the inhabitants of the island, — their physical character, diet, habits, manners, religion, &c. The men are invariably tall, their limbs appear strong and muscular, and remarkably well formed; the facial angle is as straight as that of Europeans. The nose is slightly aquiline; the eyes lively and expressive; the teeth good; and the mouth well formed. Their hair is worn long, and curls naturally, but without the slightest approach to the woolly texture or appearance of that of the negro. They wear generally a beard and whiskers, but no mustachios. Their complexion varies a good deal; some are as fair as the inhabitants of Surat, while others are as dark as the Hindoos on the banks of the Ganges. They walk with an erect gait over the worst ground, and will bound over the hills like antelopes. From constantly climbing the rocks and mountains, they have contracted a habit of turning in their toes, which gives them over the plains a slight degree of awkwardness in their walk: notwithstanding this slight defect, the regularity of their features, the fairness of their complexion, and the models of symmetry which are occasionally presented to the eye, render them a remarkable looking race, far distinct and removed from any of those varieties of the human race which the author has seen on the shores of the continent on either side. The women when young are remarkably pretty.

* Vide our last report of Geographical Society.

The legs of some of those advanced in age were of an astonishing thickness. Their food is chiefly milk, grain, and dates. We pass over a number of minor details, all of which, however, are interesting. Lieut. Wellsted then observes, that time has not produced a greater change in the government or condition of this island, than it has in its ecclesiastical masters. In place of an archbishop and two bishops, we have now but a single priest, who combines in his own person the various offices of moolah, muezzan, and schoolmaster; a single cadi solemnises the whole of the marriages which take place, and the author, on more than one occasion, has met Bedouins seeking him for a license, when he has been absent among the hills cultivating his date groves. Three small and insignificant mosques are now the only places of worship for the reception of the "faithful." The population of the islands, as stated by some travellers at a thousand souls, is eminently much under-rated: from their wandering mode of life and other causes, it became difficult from any section of the island to form a correct inference of the population of the whole; the author, however, fixes the amount at four thousand. Comparing this number with the whole surface of the island, which amounts to about a thousand square miles, it gives four individuals to each mile: which, when we reflect on the great proportion of barren rock that the surface of the island exhibits, appears very considerable. The author saw few cases of sickness; three or four sufferers from cancer, and as many from elephantiasis, were brought to him for medical assistance; and hard painful swelling of the abdomen, brought on by irregularity in their diet, was also frequent: but this was in no way surprising; a Bedouin will live on nothing but milk and a little *dukkun* for several days, and then feast most exorbitantly on a sheep, the flesh of which is but half boiled; but in general diseases are of very rare occurrence. In the most solitary and lonely valleys, idiots were occasionally met with; they are permitted to stray about by themselves; food is given them when they approach any habitation, but they usually subsist either on the wild herbs, which they gather on the mountains, or on the wild goats, which they knock down with stones.

The chairman announced that the anniversary meeting would take place on Monday.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, May 7th.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. J. H. Dyer, Fellow of Trinity College, Senior Proctor for 1834—5.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. H. Wightwick, Scholar of Pembroke College; Rev. T. F. Barker, Brasenose College; Rev. J. Garwood, Magdalen Hall.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

The twelfth anniversary of this Society was held on Saturday the 9th of May: the Right Hon. C. W. Williams Wynn, M.P., the president, in the chair. Among the members and visitors present, and who, as afterwards adverted to by the president, greatly exceeded in number that of any former occasion, were, the Right Hon. Sir A. Johnston, V.P.; the Right Hon. Henry Ellis; Sir G. Staunton; Sir Ralph Rice; Sir Charles Wilkins; Sir Charles Forbes; Sir Henry Willock; M. M. Eugene Burnouf, secretary to the Asiatic Society at Paris; Mr. Stuart Mackenzie, M.P.; Colonel Lushington, &c. &c. &c. The minutes of the last meeting of the Society were read and confirmed. The report of the council on the

Society's proceedings since the last anniversary was then read. After expressing the regret of the council that the ill state of health of the venerable director of the Society, Mr. Colebrooke, still deprived it of his valuable personal services, the report invited the attention of the members to the Society's proceedings during the past year, as the most satisfactory evidence of its extended usefulness and undiminished prosperity. The number of deaths and retirements since last anniversary were stated to have been less than in most former periods, while that of elections of new members exceeded the usual average. The numerous and valuable additions to the library and museum were then adverted to, and the most important of them specified.

The report stated, that the change lately adopted in the form and plan of publishing the Transactions of the Society bid fair to realise every advantage anticipated from it, and that a saving of 200*l.* a-year would be effected by the arrangement; while it placed the Transactions of the Society within the reach of a much greater portion of the reading public, and thus gratified that increasing desire for information on Oriental subjects which various causes had, of late, contributed to excite. It also stated that the council had great satisfaction in observing that the operations of the Oriental Translation Fund had been carried on with unabated energy; and that, during the last year, it had published many works of value and interest.

In referring to the recent grant of a diploma of honorary resident membership to Lieutenant Burnes, the report stated, that the council had been led to propose, as corresponding members, Generals Ventura and Allard, and M. Court, of Lahore, for their kind assistance to Lieutenant Burnes and the late M. Jacquemont. The report further stated, that the council had the gratification to observe that the efforts of the Society had been duly appreciated, and honoured with the cordial approbation of learned foreigners; and that, with this flattering homage, it trusted it might combine that of the British public: that a charge of indifference to all subjects connected with Asia had been made against the British above all other European nations, but the council felt itself bound to state, that, if such indifference did once exist, it had now given place to a lively interest; and that the proceedings of the Society, its museum, and library, at this moment excited an attention which might fairly be considered to have established its title to national popularity. But, that the aim of the Society did not rest there; that it must look to Asia itself, and to India in particular, to form a full and correct judgment of its proper usefulness: and that, on turning to the correspondence at present carrying on with that country, it was indeed matter of proud congratulation to learn that this Society was now looked up to, by so many millions of British subjects in that distant country, as the main link that united them to these realms in the bonds of literature, science, and art. The report then paid a just tribute of praise to the well-judged liberality of the Society's enlightened supporters, and particularly to that of the Hon. the Directors of the East India Company; and concluded by stating that the council looked for, and confidently trusted the Society would receive, some national support; and that if, from the judicious application of the inadequate means that had hitherto been at its disposal, it had attained its present state of usefulness, still happier results might be expected to attend its exertions when based

on the just and liberal feeling of a British public.

From the report of the auditors, it appeared that, at the end of 1834, a balance of 50*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* was due to the treasurer.

Colonel Blackburne moved a vote of thanks to the auditors for their services; and that their report, together with that of the council, be received and printed. This motion was seconded by Sir Henry Willock, and carried unanimously.

Lieut.-Colonel Doyle, in returning thanks on behalf of himself and brother auditors, said, that, although the general aspect of the Society's affairs was one of congratulation, it certainly would have been more agreeable could the auditors have shewn a better state on the credit side of the accounts; yet, still he had no doubt that by active exertion their pecuniary means might soon be placed in a prosperous condition. He did not imagine, however, that any great reduction could be made in the expenditure; and, at the same time, allow the accommodation to members which was now afforded. But there was a mode by which these difficulties might be overcome. If gentlemen would only "put their shoulders to the wheel," by explaining the objects of the Society to their friends, and increase the number of contributing members, and also direct their efforts with a view to the procuring public accommodation for the Society in some of the government buildings likely soon to be vacant: by such means the funds of the institution would soon flourish. He trusted, however, that the next year's audit would be more favourable. It appeared, too, that a sum of 380*l.* was due to the Society by the Oriental Translation Fund,—an institution closely connected with the Society. It was an old adage, "that short reckonings made long friends;" and, for his part, he thought that the sooner an adjustment of this account took place the better.

Sir Alexander Johnston, chairman of the committee of correspondence, in a learned and elegant speech, gave a full and luminous review of the different objects of inquiry in which the committee had directed its attention during the past year, and which comprised, principally, the investigation of the different departments of the ancient history of the southern peninsula, or that part of India bounded on the north by the river Krishna, and terminating in Cape Comorin to the south, an extent of 140,000 square miles. Sir Alexander alluded to the peculiar climate which prevailed in the regions of the Ghaut Mountains, and the Nilagiri Hills, and which produced modifications of animal and vegetable productions of greater variety and wonder than are to be found in the same space in any part of the tropics. To the question, whether the present inhabitants of the Nilagiris were the original inhabitants of the plains; and to many other topics of equal interest and curiosity, Sir Alexander observed, that, among the inhabitants of the southern peninsula of India, there were four distinct languages; and the researches of the worthy secretary to the Society, Captain Harkness, had shewn that these languages had formed the basis of the Tamil, the Telugu, the Malayalam, and Canarese; for it was proved, that if you deprived these latter of all the Sanskrit terms to be found in them, what remained would be precisely the language which was spoken at the present day among the inhabitants of the Nilagiris. Sir Alexander then alluded to the remains of those magnificent tanks and reservoirs, planned and built with such extraordinary skill, which are still to be found

in this part of the globe; and to the benevolent exertions of the sovereigns who had formed and carried out the great design of diverting a branch of the Caveri into the Tanjore country, to the lasting benefit of the inhabitants. Trade and manufactures were objects of great interest and importance in this peninsula; and, at a very early period, the cloth of Madura, through the medium of the Dutch, had supplied the materials of clothing to the inhabitants of South America. The moral and political condition of the ancient inhabitants of this peninsula was also a subject of great interest. The labours of Colonel Mackenzie in this field of research had shewn, that at a very early period a college had been established at Madura, which distributed its honours solely to individuals of high literary attainments. Sir Alexander, after touching upon the early history of the late Col. Mackenzie, with whom, in his youth, he had been intimately acquainted, observed that two years ago he felt it his duty to state to a committee of the House of Commons his opinion of the value of the Mackenzie collection; and he had the pleasure to say, that since that time, upon a representation from this Society to the Court of Directors, the court had agreed that Captain Harkness should examine the portion of that collection, now at the India House, for the purpose of reporting upon its importance and utility. Captain Harkness had very lately submitted his report, in which he stated it to be his decided opinion, that from the Mackenzie collection a most valuable history of the peninsula of India might be compiled. Sir Alexander then expressed his hope that nothing might prevent the present opportunity of doing this from being carried into effect; because, if passed by now, it might never again happen that an individual, so well qualified for the task as Captain Harkness was, could be found; and especially as there was the founder of the native literary society at Madras, Venkata Lutchmiak, ready and willing to give his able assistance. Sir Alexander said that no doubt could be entertained that the Hindús were capable, from their natural abilities, of the acquirement of the sciences of Europe. They had already, in ancient times, attained a high state of civilisation and knowledge, which were not confined to a few, but very generally diffused. If we were asked, said Sir Alexander, how can government revive this spirit of inquiry among the people of India, he would answer, by instituting honorary distinctions among them. The natives of India, in the days of Calidasa, prized such distinctions above all other rewards, and they do so still; and, in the knowledge of this fact, government is furnished with a valuable and effective instrument for producing most important results. A few years ago, native gentlemen of British India had been constituted justices of the peace in their respective districts. Soon afterwards they expressed their wishes to have the title of esquire; and they are now adopting seals, with armorial bearings. Sir Charles Forbes has already sent several of these out to India, impressions of which might be seen in this museum. The next point referred to by Sir Alexander was the probable effect of raising the natives of India, and he felt convinced that no apprehension need be entertained as to the consequences. He needed only to refer to the feelings with which they regarded Sir Charles Forbes, in confirmation of the fact that they had always shewn a just sense of gratitude to those who had taken an interest in their moral and political welfare. He might mention here, that on a late occasion when the natives of Bombay

petitioned the legislature of this country, they all agreed that Sir Charles Forbes was the most fitting person to whom they could entrust its presentation. Sir Alexander concluded by saying, that the introduction of European sciences among the people of India would be politic in every way; and the people would be grateful to the government which did so. The Emperor Akber had acted upon this plan, and he was called "the guardian of mankind."

We are compelled to postpone the sequel till next week.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

ON Thursday Mr. Hamilton read a portion of a very interesting paper on the topography of Athens, by Colonel Leake, in which the descriptions of Pausanias and other writers were examined with great critical sagacity, and the sites of several important places laid down more satisfactorily than they have hitherto been, either by travellers or other authors. The further reading of Mr. Wilkins's paper on the Erechtheum was postponed *sine die*, as its details could hardly be understood except in a printed form. The research for Greek antiquities, inscriptions, &c., is being pursued with activity and success under the regenerated government of the country. At a previous meeting (not one of those regularly appointed) Mr. Hamilton had brought forward the first fasciculus of a work on the subject, published at Naples, and pointed out the value of the information it contained on these points. In Attica alone enough had been already found to supply other two fasciculi; and the new terms were of much philological use, tending as well to throw a light upon the language, as upon the manners, of ancient Greece. At Athens, itself, the Grotto of Pan has been examined without furnishing any remains; but in the excavations about the Acropolis, besides what have been mentioned in our *Gazette*, parts of a statue of Jupiter, or probably Neptune, have been discovered, of which, it is believed, other fragments are in the British Museum. By the interchange of casts, these figures may be restored to their original completeness.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

MR. HALLAM in the chair.—Captain Sotheby presented a Roman mill, formed of very close and compact pudding-stone, found near Scale's Wood, in the parish of Antey, Hertfordshire. Sir William Middleton exhibited a Roman portable speculum, in beautiful preservation, and some Roman coins, lately discovered at Coddenham, in Suffolk. Mr. Doubleday exhibited a small collection of Roman colonial coins: with reference to those of Britain, he remarked that on those commemorative of all the other colonies, the figures on the reverse bear some distinctive badge of the country to which they relate; but that Britannia seated on a rock and resting on a shield (as on our copper coin of the present day), was the same as the figure of Roma, on the coins of Rome, from which he presumed the Romans considered their conquest of Britain of higher consequence than those of other countries. Mr. John Gough Nichols exhibited a *fac-simile* (by rubbing off) of a sepulchral inscription formerly placed in Farley Priory, and now preserved in Laycock Abbey, in Wiltshire, and which will be published in Mr. Bowles' forthcoming history of Laycock Abbey—it was the epitaph of *libert de Chaz*, an extensive benefactor to the Priory: it was all in capitals, and in the cavities of one letter

was cut the next letter in a smaller size, thus in **ILBERT** the **E** and **R** are inserted in the upper and lower openings of the **B**—this formed a sort of puzzle, which might not be deciphered by all, and, therefore, the sculptor had repeated it at length along the side and bottom of the stone. Mr. Nichols observed that this peculiar mode of inscribing was in practice in the decline of the Roman empire, and was adopted by the monks, and mentioned several similar instances of sepulchral inscriptions of the twelfth century.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

MONDAY	Statistical, 8 P.M.
	Phrenological, 8 P.M.
	Medical, 8 P.M.
	Harveian, 8 P.M.
TUESDAY	Geographical—Annual Meeting, 1 P.M.
	Marylebone Literary and Scientific Institution, 8½ P.M.
	J. Wallis, Esq. on Astronomy.
	Linnean, 8 P.M.
WEDNESDAY	Horticultural, 1 P.M.
	Civil Engineers, 8 P.M.
	Royal Institution, 3 P.M.
	Mr. T. Webster. Fourth of a Series of Eight Lectures on Geology and Mineralogy: Strata.
THURSDAY...	Belgrave, 8 P.M.
	Mr. Buckingham's Lecture.
	Society of Arts, 7½ P.M.
	Royal Institution, 3 P.M.
FRIDAY	Mr. Lindley's Lecture on Botany: Monopetalous Exogens.
	City of London Literary and Scientific Institution.
	Mr. Christmas. Third Lecture on Romance.
	Royal Society, 8½ P.M.
SATURDAY...	Antiquaries, 8 P.M.
	Royal Institution, 3 P.M.
	Taylor's Lecture on English Vocal Harmony: Glee.
	Westminster Medical, 8 P.M.

FINE ARTS.

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

[Second notice.]

WE shall now take a stroll into the School of Painting, where we find the object of universal attraction to be—

No. 270. *The Chivalric Vow of the Ladies and the Peacock*. D. M'Cline.—From the stores of a vigorous fancy and an exuberant imagination, rather than from the slender thread of narrative, afforded by the quotation in the catalogue, the artist has filled his canvass with a profusion of brilliant and various matter; all, however, tending to carry the mind back to the ages of gallantry and romance. There is scarcely a portion of the picture, however small, which would not furnish the subject for some love tale, or the history of some passage of arms, or perilous adventure; and, above all, it shews the powers of the painter to be equal to the boldest achievement in pictorial warfare.

No. 267. *Cranmer revoking his Recantation at Oxford, immediately previous to his Martyrdom*. F. P. Stephanoff.—Such things were: may they never recur! In painting an inci-

dent of this nature, an artist not only exhibits his talents, but lifts a warning voice against the insidious renewal of atrocious tragedies, performed by human monsters, under the hallowed name of religion.

No. 283. *Festa della Madonna del Arco*. T. Uwins, A.—It cannot be out of place to give a religious entertainment after a religious tragedy. It is a very tasteful and brilliant performance.

No. 243. *The Circling Hours*; No. 244. *Pandora*; No. 245. *Night, with the Pleiades*. H. Howard, R.A.—“The above three pictures are intended for compartments in a ceiling of Sir John Soane's Museum.” With the credit due to Mr. Howard for the manner in which he has executed these beautiful and classic works must be united the credit due to Sir John Soane; who, in all his views connected with the arts, not only embraces every opportunity of encouraging them himself, but shews the way in which they may be encouraged by others. We heartily wish the example of his taste and liberality were extensively followed.

No. 251. *Christ raising the Sick of the Palsy*. H. L. Smith.—There is a grandeur in the composition, and a depth of tone in the colouring of this work, which shew that Mr. Smith has been studying the best productions of the old masters with great attention and benefit.

No. 295. *The Intercepted Letter*. T. Webster.—If the exalted in rank among mankind exhibit their emotions or passions more conspicuously, those in the humbler sphere of life feel them as strongly, and express them as characteristically. Of this truth Mr. Webster has here afforded an admirable illustration.

No. 303. *Favourites, the property of H. R. H. Prince George of Cambridge*. E. Landseer, R.A.—And well do they deserve to be a prince's favourites; for more beautiful animals of their respective kinds we never saw. From the excellence of the performance, it cannot fail of becoming a favourite also.

No. 287. *The Warrior arming*. W. Etty, R.A.—This is treated in a noble and severe style of art. Though similar in character to the celebrated picture of Gaston de Foix, by Giorgione, it is, in our opinion, superior to that work in its arrangement.

No. 325. *Wood Nymphs Sleeping; Satyr bringing Flowers—Morning*. W. Etty, R.A.—“Wood nymphs! wenches, who, from keeping late hours, have been shut out of their lodgings, and forced to lie in the fields. Satyr! some country clown going early to his work.” Such would have been the comments of the late W. Boyer, grammar master of Christ's Hospital, who abhorred the words lute, harp, lyre, muses, inspiration, &c., and to whom Pegasus, Parnassus, and Hippocrene, were so many abominations.* For ourselves, admitting that Mr. Etty has ably availed himself of the opportunity to shew his exquisite skill in colouring masses of flesh, we are bound to add that the composition is one of exceeding indelicacy, quite unfit for public exhibition.

(To be continued.)

ARTISTS' BENEVOLENT FUND.

THE anniversary on Saturday had the Duke of Sutherland in the chair, supported on his right and left by the Duke of Somerset and the Earl of Ripon, and other distinguished persons, under whose auspices the evening passed in a most gratifying and satisfactory manner. The addresses, delivered by the noble personages we have named, were short, but replete with good

* See “History of the Royal Foundation of Christ's Hospital,” by the Rev. William Trollope, page 136.

feeling towards the cause of the arts and artists; and promises of their continued support were liberally given and hailed with loud applause. Some of Lord Ripon's remarks were peculiarly happy, and produced great effect on the meeting. Mr. A. Cooper and Mr. Stanfield were the only Royal Academicians present; and the former acknowledged the toast of that body in a very becoming manner. Mr. Bond Cabell also addressed the company in an appropriate speech. The subscriptions were most satisfactory in amount; and T. Cooke, Broadhurst, Fitzwilliam, &c. filled up all that was requisite to an entertainment of much harmony.

THE PROGRESS OF DRUNKENNESS.

WE have had the gratification of seeing, at Messrs. Colnaghi's, in Pall Mall East, six pictures, painted by Mr. Ripplingille, illustrating the progress of drunkenness. The first introduces an honest countryman yielding to the seduction of a jolly fellow, who is tempting him to take an extra glass of ale; the second shews the result of the debauch in a broken head and incapacity for work; the third exhibits the hero of the tale revelling in the licentious enjoyments of a gin palace, at night; in the fourth, he and his family are turned out of their humble dwelling; the fifth represents his wife and children dying of want; and in the sixth, driven to despair, he is endeavouring to supply his necessities by the assassination and plunder of an unoffending traveller. They are all painted with Mr. Ripplingille's usual skill and force of expression; and the bye-play (if we may so term it) is peculiarly well managed. We understand that the series was sent to Somerset House; but that the Royal Academy, while they expressed their readiness to retain any two, declined to exhibit the whole; on the very justifiable ground that as they must be hung on the line (or level with the eye), they would occupy too much of that valuable space, and would thereby unfairly exclude the works of other artists; and that in a year in which contributions of merit were so numerous as to induce some of the Academicians themselves (among them, Messrs. Callcott and Phillips) generously to withdraw several of their own productions. We recommend the Temperance Society to purchase these pictures (if they are to be sold), to have them well engraved on steel plates, of a size calculated for cottage walls, and to distribute impressions extensively and gratuitously.* The moral which they contain is too manifest not to be beneficial.

STATUE OF BONAPARTE.

THE colossal (or, more properly speaking, the heroic) statue of Napoleon, sculptured in Carrara marble by Banti, and formerly erected in Venice, is to be sold to-day by Messrs. Rushworth and Jarvis. The attitude is simple and manly; and the resemblance, as far as we were able to judge of it in the very confined place in which, during the last week, it has been exhibited, faithful and characteristic.

DAVID'S PICTURES.

A FEW of David's pictures, among which is one of his earliest productions, “Andromache lamenting the death of Hector,” and his latest, “Mars disarmed by Venus and the Graces,” together with several of his drawings and books of sketches, form an exhibition recently opened in Leicester Square. The most interesting article in our opinion is an elaborate drawing

* Perhaps it would be better to let the impressions be sold at a very small price.

in Indian ink, of the celebrated "Serment du Jeu de Paume, or Oath of the Tennis Court." There is great energy in the action of the numerous figures, although it is what the cooler English temperament may be disposed to consider exaggerated and theatrical. A picture of Marat after his assassination, exhibited by artificial light, presents a very appalling spectacle.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Artist; or, Young Ladies' Instructor in Ornamental Painting, Drawing, &c. By B. F. Gandee. Chapman and Hall.

This little work, which treats of "Grecian painting, Japan painting, Oriental tinting, mezzotinting, transferring, inlaying, and manufacturing ornamented articles for fancy fairs," will, no doubt, be warmly welcomed by the lovely creatures for whose peculiar use it is intended: but how is it that Mr. Gandee has omitted to acknowledge his obligations to Mr. Kingston, with reference to the first and most important of the above-mentioned subjects?

Cordelia. From a painting by W. Boxall; engraved in mezzotint by J. C. Bromley. Jennings and Co.

WHEN the picture was exhibited at the Gallery of the British Institution, five or six years ago, we gave it the high praise which we felt to be its due. Mr. Bromley has done it great justice; and, consequently, has produced a very beautiful print.

Cavalry forcing a Pass. Engraved in line by W. R. Smith, from a sketch by Sir Robert Ker Porter. Jennings and Co.

A FINE, spirited composition, admirably engraved.

BIOGRAPHY.
BLANCHARD.

POOR BLANCHARD, the comedian, died on Saturday, aged 66. His health, neither benefited by poverty, misfortune, nor seeking means to forget them, had been for some time indifferent; and about the beginning of the week a sudden fit warned him of the more serious approach of the be all and end all here. He lingered for a few days, and then quitted the mortal stage. Blanchard was an admirable performer in his line of parts; always correct, often rich and happy in his studies of original parts—and we may say almost the last of the genuine representatives of those characters of Shakespeare which he undertook. He was a worthy tenement for many years; and it is only to be lamented that towards the close he fell somewhat out of repair. His dramatic talent was peculiar and considerable—his life chequered and clouded at the close.

'Tis true, 'tis pity—pity 'tis, 'tis true.

MUSIC.

CONCERTS OF ANCIENT MUSIC.

THESE performances recommenced last week after the usual Easter recess, and we have to apologise to our readers for being thus tardy in our notice; but will proceed to make what atonement we can for the delay, trusting to the ample shelter of the good old proverb, "better late than never."

The fourth concert, on Wednesday, 6th inst., was under the direction of the Earl of Cawdor, and was distinguished from its predecessors by including fewer productions rendered familiar by constant repetition. The opening chorus and concluding fugue, from the *Gloria* of Mozart's Twelfth Mass, were splendidly per-

formed, and the solo "Agnus Dei," from the First Mass, which was inserted as a middle movement between these two choruses, was charmingly sung by Miss Clara Novello. This mass selection, which was among the best known, was also among the most admired things of the night. A little quartet by Buononcini, "Chi mai d'iniqua Stella," sung by the above young lady, and Messrs. Hawkins, Braham, and Phillips, elicited the compliment, a rare one from this audience, of an *encore*. Signor Tamburini sheathed his good sense by singing "no more than was put down for him," in "Sorgete in fausta," from Handel's *Orlando*, and also in *Himel's* beautiful bass solo, "Inclina ad me." To the last, however, he might have given more grace and refinement without departing in the slightest degree from that simplicity to which he so justly adhered. This solo, and the quartet which follows it, form together a musical gem of the choicest kind; but it had not a commensurate effect on the audience. We confess to the heresy of not admiring Purcell's song, "Let the dreadful engines;" nor can all the vigour and expression of a Braham render it more than tolerable to us. Miss Postans fully established her vocal reputation by her admirable performance of a scena by Sarti; the recitative was especially excellent. A sestet by Pergolesi, "Dominus a Dextris," was most beautifully sung by Madame Stockhausen, Misses Novello and Postans, and Messrs. Braham, Phillips, and Tamburini. Madame Stockhausen's fine taste and acquisitions were thrown away on a bravura by Perez, which had little but its difficulty to recommend it, and a song from *Deborah*, which served merely as a foil to set off the noble chorus, "Immortal Lord," that followed it, and formed the *finale* to the concert.

The fifth concert, under the direction of Lord Burghersh, took place last Wednesday, and was attended by her Majesty, the Landgravine of Hesse Homberg, and an overflowing audience, chiefly of the highest class. On this occasion the talents of Madlle. Grisi and Signor Lablache were put in requisition; and Miss Kemble, of whom such high reports had been spread in all directions, made her *début*. We confess that such preparatory flourishes generally dispose us to be rather hypercritical than otherwise; and had it been a young *Mister* or *Master* Kemble for whom our admiration had been thus officiously anticipated, we would have resented the affront offered to our independent critical judgment with all the indignation of offended critical dignity. But our wounded *esprit de corps* became at least passive on recollecting the sex of the aspirant for vocal fame. Had any tincture of ill-humour remained, it must have been speedily dissipated on beholding Miss Kemble's nervous agitation at facing that formidable bugbear, the public. Her terror was so great, that failure would have been inevitable had she not possessed powers far above mediocrity. Both the songs selected for her, "In sweetest harmony," and "Hide me from day's garish eye," were of a trying kind, as the plain songs of Handel usually are; and, under all the disadvantages of nervous timidity, Miss Kemble acquitted herself in such a manner as to justify high anticipations of her future fame. Her voice is sweet, her intonation correct, and her style polished; and it is but fair to conclude, that further excellencies will be developed when a little experience shall have given her that self-possession which alone can enable her to do full justice to the powers she possesses.*

* After the performance Her Majesty sent Lord Burghersh to compliment the fair *débütante*, in her name, on

Paesello's sweet air, "Il mio ben," and the bravura, "Mi tradi," from *Il Don Giovanni*, were allotted to the charming Giulietta Grisi, whom it is as great a treat to behold as to listen to. She was too lavish of ornament in her first song; but that is the fault of the school in which she has been trained. Signor Lablache, in "Lascia Amor," displayed no other advantage over our countryman, Phillips, than that of physical force. Braham's excellence in "Deeper and deeper still," is too well known to require comment. A fine chorus from Jephthah, "When his loud voice," a selection from Mozart's *Idomeneo*, including the March, which was most charmingly performed; Wilbye's elegantly playful madrigal, "Stay, Corydon, thou swain;" and the choruses, "He led them through the deep," and "But the waters overwhelmed their enemies," were among the most delightful things of the evening. But the concert was altogether excellent in quality, though a little too much in quantity. Miss Masson, Mrs. Bishop, Mr. Phillips, and Mr. Bennett, were among the principal performers.†

Q.

MR. BLAGROVE'S CONCERT.

AT the Hanover Square Rooms, on Friday evening (last week), was a delightful performance. It opened with Spohr's overture, "Jessonda," excellently given, as were also the overture, "Yelva," by Reissiger, and a finale, Beethoven. In the vocal department there was much to admire. Braham, ever wonderful, sang the recitative and air, "Oh! 'tis a glorious sight," in a masterly style; and Grisi was deservedly encored in the scena (Marliani) "Stanza di più," which she transposed to the first part, but which is delicious at any period. Miss Bruce, and Parry, jun. sang a duet and several airs very sweetly; and Mrs. Seymour, whose voice is a fine contralto, charmed us with the aria from *La Clemenza di Tito*, "Non più di fiori," with a superb corno obbligato, by Willman. Mrs. Anderson displayed all her powers on Czerny's "God save the Emperor"—and nothing could be finer—not even Mr. Blagrove's execution on the violin, though that claimed and obtained the warmest applause throughout the evening.

DRAMA.

KING'S THEATRE.

SINCE our last the *Sonnambula* has been beautifully produced with all the talent of the company. Grisi is charming in the heroine—she has deservedly grown into the highest favour, for too much expectation was not raised about her, and she has far surpassed any thing that puffing could have anticipated and—spoiled; Rubini is also delightful in *Elvino*; and, indeed, the whole is admirably cast. On Thursday we had *Marino Faliero*, for Lablache's benefit, and, in spite of some untoward events, it was a brilliant night. The wet, it seems, had got into the gas-pipes, and the theatre would not light up, and thus some time was lost before the

her great success; an act of kind and gracious condescension never more consonant to public feeling than when bestowed on a rising ornament of the name of Kemble. But not satisfied with this mark of royal consideration, Her Majesty sent his lordship again to say, that on her birth-day she would expect Miss K. to sing at the Palace. How delightful must this have been, in addition to the general applause, to the hearts of her mother and father!

* Whatever might be the other faults in our notice of the third Ancient concert, it was at least not deficient in taste, seeing that this word occurred about half-a-dozen times in the space of little more than a column. Much as the taste of the reader might have been shocked by this tasteless tautology, no less so was that of the writer, who was considerably annoyed at discovering that the article in question gave such a practical illustration of the proverb, "too much of a good thing is good for nothing." Q.

performance could commence. Of Donizetti's music we shall, at this late hour, say nothing; but simply observe that Lablache, in the *Doge*, was admirable, and did more than justice both to the score and the libretto. Grisi and Rubini were also delightful; the former, perhaps, a little overstrained. Nor were the other parts deficient: on the contrary, all went finely, and if ever the frippery trick of throwing wreaths on the stage could be commended, it might on this occasion. But it is every way ridiculous.

THE drama offers us little this week, and, truly, last week we forgot to mention that Miss Romer had fallen on the stage at the English Opera, though it was Reeve who was reported at the Surrey, by the manager, to be in a tumbling condition. Fortunately our charming little vocalist was not much hurt by her accident, which was occasioned by some part of the scene giving way: the result of the other affair has been Reeve's transit to the Queens' Theatre, where all the wines and brandies are under bond, so that they cannot accuse him of excess there.

The *Sonnambula*, it will be seen, is about to be brought out at the English Opera-house with a powerful combination of English talent;* and also at Covent Garden, whither Malibran has been engaged at considerable cost. She is a clever and accomplished creature, but it seems too much to displace whole companies, and conclude a season, shamefully and oppressively,† in the middle, with no other excuse than to produce an actress who sang without prodigious attraction at the Haymarket. We cannot understand the thing, but fancy that the public are so disgusted with the system of gulling, that they care little or nothing about the matter, and leave the national theatres alone in their glory.

SIR,—The following is the copy of the unspoken address, found behind the scenes of Drury Lane Theatre. Yours,

J. WILMOT, Prompter.

Ladies and gentlemen,—Conformably with custom, I appear before you to return the thanks of the joint proprietor (Mr. Bunn), for your patronage during his season, which expires to-night. In the course of the cam-

* Arnold, after all his exertions to make good music valued in this country, understood, and patronised, has been severely assailed for playing this foreign opera when he happened to have no production by a native composer ready. He may well laugh at such cavils from the disappointed.

† We insert one of several letters illustrative of this; but the discharged performers, and those suffering from broken engagements, have yet greater cause of complaint.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

SIR,—I beg to call your attention to the following facts, and trust you will so far favour me as to insert this letter, as a warning to any who may have the misfortune to be in any way connected with the parties who have behaved in so unjustifiable and disgraceful a manner.

I possess a free admission to Drury Lane theatre for the season, which house closed on Thursday last, but will be reopened for a short after-season. Last night (Mrs. Fitzwilliam's benefit), several gentlemen and myself were refused admission, though previously told that till the regular close of the theatre (namely, on the expiration of the two hundred nights), admission would be granted us. The answer was, "The season closed on Thursday last." On our repeating the former statement, that we should have admittance till the regular close of the theatre, we were told, that orders had just been received from Mr. Dunn, the treasurer, that none but the renters themselves were to be admitted. Now, I cannot see the justice of such a distinction, as the admissions which we possess were each and all transferred from the renters to ourselves. The circumstance of its being a benefit night was not the objection, as free admissions are granted for all kinds of performances. We could obtain no redress from any person belonging to the theatre, Mr. Dunn being absent. It seems that on the house reopening for the after-season, the free admissions will be stopped. I trust you will give this insertion, as this circumstance affects not a few, the nominees at Covent Garden being all treated in the same insolent and unwarrantable manner as your old subscriber, X. Y. Z.

Wednesday Evening, May 13.

paign, he has made great additions to the canvass of the theatre: he has patronised the colour-maker, and has been unremitting in the encouragement of the noble art of typography; no previous manager has ever exhibited such posters.

Animated by a zeal for the true interests of the English drama, he engaged five-and-twenty horses, and presented a piece of plate to Mr. Andrew Ducrow.

Determined to reward merit, wherever it might exist, he also engaged the dog of Mr. Peel, printer, New Cut, Lambeth, being the very animal that most courageously snatched two infants from the Paddington canal. I am happy to inform you that "the spirited lessee" has given Mr. Hamlet an order for a silver collar, with the appropriate inscription, "Reader, when you see this beast, remember A. Bunn."

These splendid donations have, however, added no additional cost to the management. Mr. Bunn has been enabled to present them by the strict spirit of economy exercised in his dealings with authors. Dramatists were wont to take thousands from the two theatres; Mr. Bunn has reduced such wasteful expenditure. The professors of dramatic composition during the past season, from both treasuries, will have been rewarded with the sum of about seven hundred pounds, when they—get it! Two thousand pounds have, however, been banked for Malibran.

VARIETIES.

Miss Edgeworth.—A paragraph in the Irish papers states the melancholy fact, that this popular and highly esteemed author has broken her leg by an accidental fall.

Tulip Show.—On Monday a most beautiful show of these gay flowers was exhibited by Mr. Groom, at Walworth. The day was fine, the company numerous and fashionable, and the display altogether in keeping with the scene of floral and female loveliness.

Duelling.—The late duel has of course made single combat the subject of conversation at all the clubs and elsewhere; and has revived the history of extraordinary encounters of that nature. Among them is one which occurred in Ireland about thirty years ago. A youth of eighteen, who had scarcely ever drawn the trigger of a pistol, was challenged for some imaginary affront by a man of forty-five, accustomed to matters of the kind, and who was what is called "a fire-eater." The place of meeting was a burial-ground, in the centre of which was an old church; and it was arranged that the parties should stand back to back, separate at a signal, go round the church, and fire whenever they might think proper. "How do you mean to act?" said the second of the youth to his principal. "Walk leisurely, and, as soon as I come in sight of my antagonist, let fly." "If you do," was the reply of the experienced friend, "the probability is that you will miss; and he is sure afterwards to blow your brains out. No: when the word for parting is given, set off as fast as you can run; you will no doubt accomplish two thirds of the circuit before you meet him, he will be unprepared, and your shot will be effective." The novice took the advice, and it was successful. We have every reason to believe that this is a fact.

Teaching the YOUNG Idea how to Shoot.—Among the advertisements of "Want Places," in the *Times* of Monday, is the following:—"As upper nurse in a nobleman's or gentleman's family, a respectable person, who understands the management of children, and can take a baby from the month. She could also

engage to teach them the first rudiments of learning in an easy and interesting manner. Can have a good character." &c. &c.

Con. by a Peer.—Why are a miser's fingers like a proviso? Give it up? Because they are the saving claws!

Ditto, by a Sick Young Lady.—"Why is an apothecary like a pastry cook?" "Because he sells pies an' things" (poison things).

Masquerade.—The masquerade at the Opera House on Monday was numerous attended; and much of the amusement usual on similar occasions was carried on with great activity. But nearly a third of the company were neither in character nor in masks, and the whole spirit of such entertainments is destroyed by the allowance of this practice. Many foreigners, and persons connected with the stage, as well as people known about town, were thus barefacedly conspicuous. If masquerades are given this ought to be prohibited.

German Grand Musical Festival.—A grand musical festival is announced at Cologne, under the direction of M. F. Mendelsohn Bertholdy. It is to last two days, early in June, and three hundred singers and two hundred instrumental performers are engaged.

Ordinance Map.—Some members of the British Association have waited on the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the subject of the Ordinance maps of the kingdom; and received from him every assurance of the favourable disposition of government towards expediting and completing that work.

Cambridge.—At a meeting of the Cambridge Philosophical Society, Professor Airy gave an account of recent results obtained at the observatory; namely, 1st. That the discrepancy of the observations of the obliquity of the ecliptic, at the summer and winter solstices, formerly noticed, has disappeared on using the refraction corresponding to a new barometer, which stands 1-10th of an inch higher than the one formerly used. 2d. That the mass of Jupiter, as determined by observations of the fourth satellite in 1834, is almost exactly the same as that obtained in 1832 and 1833, namely, 1-1048th of the sun's mass. 3d. That the time of rotation of Jupiter, as determined by a spot, is 9^h 55^m 21^s; the spot from which this determination was obtained made 225 revolutions in 93 days. Afterwards, Mr. Whewell gave an account of the results of his examination of the tide observations, made last June at the stations of the coast guard service.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Lady Raffles is, we are informed, preparing for publication an octavo edition of the Memoir of Sir T. S. Raffles.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Rosabel; a Novel, by the Authoress of "Constance," 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d. bds. — The Knight and the Enchantress; with other poems, by Lady E. S. Wortley, post 8vo. 6s. 6d. bds. — A new Translation of the Holy Bible from the original Hebrew only, by J. Bellamy, part VII. containing the Psalms, 4to. 16s. bds. — Geography in Verse, for the use of Young Children, by S. J. Williams, 12mo. 3s. 6d. sewed. — The Church its own Enemy; being an Answer to the Pamphlets of the Rev. Dr. Chalmers, 3d edition, by A. Black, 12mo. 9d. sewed. — Familiar Lectures to Children on the Truths of the Gospel; edited by the Rev. H. Caunter, 18mo. 2s. cloth. — Light in Darkness, or Records of a Village Rectory, fcap 8vo. 3s. 6d. cloth. — Rambles in Northumberland and on the Scottish Borders, by S. Oliver, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth. — The Artist, or Young Ladies' Instructor in Painting, Drawing, &c., by B. F. Gandee, 12mo. 12s. cloth. — British Botany, familiarly explained and described in a Series of Dialogues, with 28 coloured plates, 12mo. 10s. 6d. bds. — Canada in 1832, 35, 34, by an Ex-Settler, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cloth. — Songs of the Prophets, with Prose Remarks and Metrical Versions, royal 32mo. 3s. 6d. cloth. — Landscape Illustrations to Moore's Irish Melodies, Part I. 8vo. 3s. 6d.; to be complete in 3 or 4 Parts. — Men and Manners in Britain, by Grant Thorburn, Seedsman, New York, 18mo. 2s. cloth. — Mrs. Dalgairns' Practice of Cookery, 8th edition, 12mo. 6s. bds. — Efforts by an Invalid, 12mo. 6s. bds. — Sermons,

doctrinal, practical, and experimental, by the Rev. R. Bingham, jun. 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Practical Guide to the Prophecies, by the Rev. E. Bickersteth, 4th edit. 12mo. 5s. bds.—The Christian Florist, 2d edit. 18mo. 3s. silk.—The Rev. J. R. Major's first four Books of Milton's Paradise Lost, 4cap. 8vo. 4s. 6d. cloth.—Sketches from Life, by a Physician, 12mo. 7s. bds.—Discourses by the late Rev. J. Martin, with Memoir of the Author, 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Free and Safe Government, by a Cumberland Landowner, 8vo. 8s. cloth.—England, Ireland, and America, by a Manchester Manufacturer, 2d edit. 8vo. 3s. 6d. sewed.—Major Downing's Letters to his old Friend, Mr. Dwight, of New York, 18mo. 2s. 6d. sewed.—Rudiments of Practical Perspective, by Peter Nicholson, 2d edit. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cloth.—The Belgic Revolution of 1830, by C. White, Esq. 2 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 4s. bds.—The Harmony of the Christian Faith and Christian Character, 18mo. 1s. cloth.—Belchambers' Biographical Dictionary, 4 vols. 32mo. 16s. cloth.—The Customs' Sure Guide, by J. Blakaton, post 8vo. 8s. cloth.—Tales of my Neighbourhood, by the Author of the Collegians, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d. cloth.—Biographical Dictionary of Eminent Artists, by J. Gould, 2 vols. royal 18mo. 14s. cloth.—Brookland's Road-Book, 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d. imperial 4to. 3l. 3s. cloth.—Imperial Congregational Reform, according to the Liturgy of the Church of England, by the Rev. P. Hall, 12mo. 5s. 6d. cloth.—The Husbandman's Spiritual Monitor, by the Rev. W. H. Braund, 12mo. 3s. 6d. bds.—Discourses on the Lord's Supper, preached in Margaret Chapel, St. Marylebone, by William Dodsworth, 12mo. 3s. cloth.—Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Vol. VIII. Beetles, 12mo. 6s. cloth.—Philanthropic Economy, or the Philosophy of Happiness, by Mrs. Loudon, 8vo. 6s. bds.—Specimens of Ancient Sculpture, edited by the Dilettanti Society, Vol. II. 10s. 10s.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1835.

May.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 7	From 45 to 62	29.91 to 29.86
Friday... 8	43 to 63	29.79 to 29.83
Saturday... 9	45 to 67	29.89 to 29.81
Sunday... 10	47 to 67	29.74 to 29.81
Monday... 11	46 to 64	29.89 to 29.81
Tuesday... 12	44 to 63	29.85 to 29.73
Wednesday 13	47 to 61	29.60 to 29.48

Prevailing wind S.W.
The 8th generally clear, otherwise generally cloudy, with rain at times on the 7th and 10th, and during the evening and night of the 13th. Sunshine very frequent during the week.

Rain fallen, 1 of an inch.
Edmonton. CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.
Latitude.....51° 37' 32" N.
Longitude.....3 31 W. of Greenwich.
The rain fallen at Highgate during the month of April was 1.39 inches.

Extracts from a Meteorological Register kept at High Wycombe, Bucks, by a Member of the London Meteorological Society, April 1835.

Thermometer—Highest.....	66° 00'	the 8th.
Lowest.....	33° 50'	16th.
Mean.....	44° 00'	
Barometer—Highest.....	30° 22'	the 20th.
Lowest.....	29° 27'	30th.
Mean.....	29° 56.77'	

Number of days of rain and snow, 10.
Quantity of rain and melted snow, in inches and decimals, 1.2575.
Winds.—1 East—3 West—6 North—4 South—2 North-east—2 South-east—3 South-west—9 North-west.
General Observations.—For the last three years, the mean temperature for April has been below that for this year, yet the extreme of cold on the 16th was lower than any, in the same month, during the last twelve years. Considerably more rain fell than last year, and the mean of the barometer was lower than in 1834, although the range was not so great as usual in April. Thunder was heard and lightning seen on the 3d, about 2 P.M. On the 26th, about 4 P.M., for a short time, snow fell in larger flakes and heavier than at any time during the winter: a small quantity lay upon the hills, but soon dissolved: the thermometer fell at the time nearly 17 degrees. An indistinct lunar halo was observed on the night of the 12th.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Pneumatic Railway. Since our last, we have taken an opportunity to inspect the large model of this important engine, which has made a very favourable impression upon us and the friends (more competent judges of such improvements than we are) by whom we were accompanied. We must, however, defer a specific notice till next week.

We are not inclined to pursue the subject of Captain Ross's exploits, notwithstanding the letters we have received on the subject. It is always disagreeable to have such talks forced upon one; but if we find that more is expected from us, in justice to the discussion, we shall not shrink from resuming it next Saturday.

We are sorry not to oblige Philorubini; but we never have inserted compliments of the kind. It is against our rule, and, if once indulged in, would open a field far too wide for our limits.

E. H. M. has taken up a good subject, but we must refrain from meddling with it, or its contents.

ERRATUM.—In our last No. page 296, col. 3, line 33, for "effects" read "efforts."

ADVERTISEMENTS, Connected with Literature and the Arts. ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION, for the Relief of Deceased Artists, their Widows and Orphans.

PATRON.
H. R. H. THE DUKE OF SUSSEX, G.G.
VICE-PATRONS.
The Duke of Bedford,
The Duke of Devonshire,
The Marquess of Lansdowne,
The Marquess of Westminster,
The Earl of Shrewsbury,
The Earl of Darlington,
The Earl of Grey,
Lord Farnborough, G.C.B.

Lord Lyndhurst,
Sir Henry Russell, Bart.
Sir John Swinburne, Bart.
Sir Abraham Hume, Bart.
Sir Thomas Baring, Bart.
Sir George Phillips, Bart.
William J. Denison, Esq. M.P.
Jesse Watts Russell, Esq.

PRESIDENT.
Sir Martin Archer Shee, P.R.A.
The Nobility, Friends, and Subscribers, are respectfully informed that the Twentieth Anniversary Festival will be celebrated in Freemason's Hall on Saturday, the 30th Instant.
Lord Brougham and Vaux, in the Chair.

STEWARDS.
William Behner, Esq.
Edward Blore, Esq.
Samuel Cartwright, Esq.
John Constable, Esq. R.A.
Joseph Gwilt, Esq.
John Howard, Esq.
John Kay, Esq.
Alp. Lequeux, Esq.
John Partridge, Esq.

Dinner on Table at half-past 5 for 6 o'clock precisely.
Tickets, 1l. 1s. each, may be had of the Stewards, at Freemason's Hall; of E. Fowler, Esq., Secretary, 1 Gordon Square; and of the Assistant Secretary, 21 Charlotte Street, Fitzroy Square.

W. J. ROPER, Assistant Secretary.
BOOKS.
By MESSRS. SOUTHGATE AND SON,
AT THEIR WEEKLY SALE-ROOMS,
No. 22 FLEET STREET,
ON WEDNESDAY, 20th MAY, AND THREE
FOLLOWING DAYS,
A Valuable Collection of Books,
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT OF LITERATURE;

Among which are—in folio, Gwilt's Heraldry, 2 vols. best edition; Whittaker's Leed's Bay's Dictionary, 5 vols.; Stafford Gallery, 4 vols.; Foster's and other Galleries; Rogers' Prints from Ancient Masters, 3 vols.; Field's Bible, in 2 vols. &c. In quarto and octavo, Baty's European Sceneries; Pugin and Heath's Pugin's Brewer's Encyclopedia; Hutchinson's Durham; London Encyclopedia, 22 vols.; Farr's Works, 8 vols.; Valpy's Classics; Voyages and Travels, 12 vols.; Haw's r's Bible, 9 vols.; Rev. Newton's Works, 6 vols.; Bur's Horne's Works, 4 vols.; best Editions of the Works of Mitford, Gibbon, Hume, and Smollett; Robertson, Shakespeare, Burns, Sir W. Scott, &c. &c. Many in morocco and other elegant bindings.

Water-Colour Drawing.
THE PROPERTY OF THE LATE—KYNASTON, ESQ.
By order of his Executors:
Comprising beautiful Specimens of the Works of Austin, Bonington, Cox, Catermole, Bewick, Fielding, Prout, Robson, Stothard, Stanfield, &c.; also, a very fine fine Cabinet Pictures by Ancient and Modern Artists.
Catalogues are preparing.

An extensive Collection of Books,
In Boards and Quires, of
POPULAR AND INTERESTING WORKS IN
ENGLISH LITERATURE;
Comprising Reminders, Stocks, Coppers, and Copyrights.
Catalogues will be forwarded to those Country Booksellers who will favour Messrs. S. and Son with their address previously to the 28th Instant.
* * * Money advanced on Books, and Valuations of every Description of Property made, for the payment of the Probate Duty.

VALUABLE LIBRARY.
TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,
By Mr. JOHN HOLMES,
AT THE MUSIC HALL, IN LEEDS,
ON WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, the 27th and
28th May, 1835.

**The Valuable Library of the late
Matthew Wilson, Esq.**
OF THE MANOR HOUSE, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE;
Comprising a considerable number of very valuable Works in
History, Divinity, and Miscellaneous Literature.
The Sale to commence precisely at Eleven in the Forenoon of
Wednesday the 27th May.
Catalogues may be had of the Auctioneer; also of Mr. Heaton, Bookseller, Leeds; Mr. Cryer, Wakefield; Mr. Stansfield, Bradford; Mr. Lancashire, Huddersfield; Messrs. Whitty and Co. Halifax; Messrs. Todd, and Mr. Sotherton, York; Mr. Noble, Hull; Mr. Walker, Otley; Messrs. Thompson, Manchester; Messrs. Simpkin and Co. London; and of Mr. Parker, Solicitor, Selby.

CAPTAIN SIR JOHN ROSS'S
Narrative of his Residence in the Arctic Regions from 1829 to 1833, including the Reports of Captain J. C. Ross, and the Discovery of the Northern Magnetic Pole, is now published. Subscribers who have changed their Residences, or have not received their Copies, will be immediately supplied at the Office, 150 Regent Street, where the work continues on sale. Demy 8vo., 2l. 2s.; Royal, with eleven of the Plates coloured, 3l. 12s. 6d.

This day is published,
CORDELLA; a Print from a Painting by
W. Buxall. Engraved in Mezzotint by J. C. Bromley. Size, 10 inches by 15 inches. Prints, 1l. 1s.; proofs, with letters, 2l. 2s.; proofs before letters, 3l. 11s.
A spirited line engraving on copper,
Cavalry Forcing a Pass, from a Sketch by Sir
Robert Ker Porter. Engraved by W. Kelmsch. Size, 10 inches by 15 inches. Prints, 10s. 6d.; proofs, on white paper, 1l. 1s.; proofs, India, with the letters, 3l. 11s.
Robert Jennings and Co. 69 Cheapside.

**UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF HIS
MAJESTY THE KING.**
Ready for immediate publication,
THE FIRST PART OF THE WORKS OF THE
late SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE, P.R.A.

In announcing the Publication of a connected Series of the Works of the late highly talented President of the Royal Academy, the Publishers feel that they have only faithfully to portray, by the Art of Engraving, the grace and excellence which so pre-eminently distinguished the pencil of Sir Thomas Lawrence, to ensure the highest gratification to every admirer of the Fine Arts in this kingdom. To accomplish this object, and to render it a Work worthy of the high patronage which has been so graciously bestowed, will be their especial care. The most accurate and confident that, aided by the talents of the most celebrated Engravers, with whom they have made specific arrangements to secure the constant benefit of their exertions, the engraved Works of Sir Thomas Lawrence will rank among the highest in estimation of any production of the Fine Arts of the present day. The distinguished character and celebrity of the personages, the associations with which they are connected, and the acknowledged transcendent talents of Sir Thomas Lawrence himself, all combine to make this a Work of the greatest importance and interest. Publishers feel much gratified at the warm and cordial encouragement universally given to this undertaking, wherever it has been made known, and for the free access which Proprietors of Pictures painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence have so kindly afforded them.

A Part will appear at regular intervals of Three Months, containing Three Plates, engraved in the very first style of Mezzotint, by Samuel Cousins, Charles Turner, John Bromley, and other eminent Engravers.
Subscribers' Names received by Hodgson, Boys, and Graves, Printers to the King, 6 Pall Mall.

**REPLICATION OF THE GENUINE PLATES OF
HOGARTH, IN FIFTY-TWO 5s. NUMBERS.**
Preparing for publication in Numbers, not to exceed Fifty-Two, price 5s. each, containing for the most part three Plates, and Two and a Sheet of Letter-press, printed on superior drawing-paper prepared for the occasion, in imperial folio, completing the Work at the moderate price of 12l.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM HOGARTH,
from the Original Plates purchased by the present Proprietors of the late Alderman Boydell, and now fully restored by eminent Engravers; with the addition of many Subjects which were not in that Collection. To which are prefixed, a Biographical Essay on the Genius and Productions of Hogarth, and Explanations of the Subjects of the Plates.

By JOHN NICHOLS, Esq. F.S.A.
The Proprietors, being anxious to give the genuine Prints of Hogarth in the hands of all his admirers, have determined to publish this edition at less than half the price of the former, and yet more complete, as additional Plates will be given. The Publishers pledge themselves that the Impressions of the Plates will be clear and perfect; as they are determined not to print more Copies than can be produced in good order, however large the demand may be for this edition; but as the very low terms may induce a large Subscription, the earliest name received will not only secure Copies of the Work, but will, of course, also have the best Impressions. The Subscription must be closed, and the Publishers have due notice of when the limited impression now printing is exhausted. After this edition it can hardly be expected that another will ever be published from the Plates engraved by the great Painter himself. The Subscribers will be numbered as received, and the Impressions delivered accordingly.

N.B. The Publishers recommend gentlemen to forward their names, and to send their requests as soon as they determine to subscribe, that they may be placed on the London List without delay, and secure an early Number.
* * * A Portfolio, constructed on a new plan, is preparing, to preserve the Numbers in the course of publication, at a moderate price to Subscribers.

Number 1, containing Three Plates, will be published on the 10th Instant, and a Number continued every fortnight.
London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

TO PROVINCIAL NEWSPAPERS.
A Gentleman who can adduce the most satisfactory testimonials of his efficiency in the discharge of the Editorial Duties appertaining to a Country Journal, and who has long furnished Political and Literary Contributions to a leading Metropolitan Periodical, is desirous of an Engagement. He is less solicitous of pecuniary advantage than anxious for a residence in a healthy locality.
Address, post-paid, V. V. Mountcastle's Library, 10 Bedford Court, Covent Garden.

COURSE OF MAGNETISM AND EXPERI-
MENTS upon SOMNAMBULISM.—Mons. Duput, of Sennevoy, Professor of Magnetic Medicine at the Atheneum at Paris, Member of various Learned Societies, and Author of several Works upon Magnetism, proposes to teach this Science at London, by Theoretical and Practical Lessons, and by the Treatment of Nervous Maladies, which ordinarily furnish, for observation, the most useful and curious phenomena, since they prove and make known the Nature of Man, and all his powers. The Particulars as to the course pursued by Mons. Duput, and Terms of Subscription, may be had by personal application, or by letter, post-paid, addressed to Mons. Duput, Lower James Street, London, where Messrs. Watts and Co. may be had Copies of Mons. Duput's Works on Magnetism.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.
Price 6d.
A LETTER to ISAAC TOMKINS, Gent.
(author of "Thoughts upon the Aristocracy") from
MATTHEW HICKS.
London: Richard Greenbridge, 6 Panyer Alley, Paternoster Row.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING NEW WORKS

Just published by Edward Charton (late Bull and Charton), Public Library, 20, Pall Mall, London, S.W. 1. price 11s. 6d. elegantly bound in morocco cloth, with gilt edges, containing Ninety-six Engravings.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BIBLE; from original paintings made expressly by R. Westall, Esq., R.A., and J. Martin, Esq.; with descriptions by the Rev. Robert Caunter, B.D.

"Never was there a work more likely to get at once into the palace and the cottage than this: it has in it every quality of interest, human and divine, to secure it a sale of millions."—*Observer*.

2. *Memoirs of Mirabeau*, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 11s. 6d.

3. *Life of Prince Talleyrand*, in 2 vols. 8vo. with a Portrait, price 11s. 6d.

4. *Thaumaturgia, or Elucidations of the Marvels*, by an Occultist, in 1 vol. price 7s. 6d.

"There is nothing that can serve so much to divert people of the ridiculous and idle notions too often engendered in the nursery, as the publication of such works as this."—*United Service Gazette*.

5. *Jaquemont's Journey in India*. By Dumont. 3d edition, price 10s. 6d.

6. *Recollections of Mirabeau*. By Dumont. 2d edition, in 2 vols. 8vo. price 11s. 6d.

7. *Juno's Celebrated Women of all Countries*. In 1 vol. 8vo. with Sixteen Portraits, handsomely bound in morocco cloth, price 14s.

8. *The Autobiography of Jack Ketch*. In 1 vol. with Fourteen Illustrations from Drawings by Meadows, price 10s. 6d.

9. *The Romance of History. England, France, Italy, Spain*. Each Series contains 21 Illustrations by Landseer and Meadows. In 3 vols. price 18s. bound.

10. *Provincial Sketches. By the Author of the "Usurer's Daughter," "a Puritan's Grave," &c. &c.* In 1 vol. price 10s. 6d.

"This is a very clever and amusing picture of life in a country town."—*Spectator*.

11. *The Sketch-Book of the South*. In 1 vol. price 10s. 6d.

"The descriptions are vivid and eloquent."—*Sun*.

12. *The Captive*. By the Author of the "Pilgrim Brothers," &c. price 11s. 6d.

13. *The Mechanics of Law-making*. Intended for the Use of Legislators, and all other Persons concerned in the making and understanding of English Laws. By Arthur Symonds, Esq. In 1 vol.

14. *A Manual of Entomology*. From the German of Dr. Hermann Burmeister. By W. E. Shuckard, M.E.S. With Additions by the Author, and original Notes and Plates by the Translator. To be completed in Eighteen Monthly Numbers, each containing upwards of 40 Figures engraved on steel, and 32 pages of Letter-press, price 12s.

"This work will materially extend the taste for entomology."—*Entomological Magazine*.

15. *Who shall be our Leaders?* Addressed to the People of England. By the Author of "The People or the Peerage?" &c. price 1s.

16. *The People or the Peerage?* With an Introductory Letter to Edward Lytton Bulwer, Esq. 2d edition, price 1s.

Mrs. Child's Frugal Housewife.

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, dedicated to those who are not ashamed of Economy.

By Mrs. CHILD.

Author of the "Mother's Gift," the "Girl's Own Book," &c. The 14th edition, corrected and enlarged by the Author, to which are added, Hints to Persons of moderate Fortune; also, some valuable Domestic Receipts, &c.

This little work is reprinted at the suggestion of a highly distinguished member of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. The best proof of its value is the success of the work—50,000 copies have been sold in this country alone.

London: Printed by Thomas Tegg and Son, Cheapside, and may be procured by order from all other Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

Mr. Don's improved edition of Miller's Gardener's Dictionary.

Handsome printed in 4to. with numerous Woodcuts, price 21s. 6d. in cloth boards. The Third Volume of the

GENERAL SYSTEM OF GARDENING and BOTANY, containing a complete Enumeration and Description of all Plants hitherto known, with their generic and specific Characters, Places of Growth, Time of Flowering, Mode of Culture, and their Uses in Medicine and Domestic Economy: founded upon Miller's Gardener's Dictionary, and arranged according to the Natural System.

By GEORGE DON, F.L.S.

London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington; J. and W. T. Clarke; Longman and Co.; T. Cadell; J. Richardson; Jeffery and Son; Baldwin and Cradock; J. B. Baker; J. Booth; Harvey and Darton; S. Bagster; Sherwood and Co.; Harding and Leonard; J. T. Satchel; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin and Marshall; and E. Hodgson.

"The First and Second Volumes may be had, price 31s. 12s. each, in boards; and the Fourth and last Volume is in the press. A Glossary is given in the First Volume, and an Index to each. The Work may also be had in Parts, at 6s. each.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. boards.

DISSERTATIONS, vindicating the

CHURCH OF ENGLAND, with regard to some Essential Points of Policy and Doctrine.

By the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, A.M. of Pembroke College, Oxford.

Printed for the Royal Society, Edinburgh; and Minister of St. Paul's Chapel, Edinburgh.

Fellow for J. G. and F. Rivington; St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and sold by Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh.

THE CABINET; a Series of Essays, Moral and Literary.

Edinburgh: Printed for Bell and Bradfute; and James Duncan, 57 Paternoster Row.

In 2 vols. 8vo. 21s. boards.

In 1 vol. price 11s. 6d. in boards, printed uniformly with the

DEBRETTS' BARONETAGE of ENGLAND; the 7th edition.

Edited by WILLIAM COURTHOPE, Esq.

With a new Set of the Arms, from Drawings by Harvey.

This edition has been carefully revised throughout, and has had the advantage of numerous Communications from the different Families.

London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington; J. and W. T. Clarke; Longman and Co.; T. Cadell; John Richardson; Baldwin and Cradock; S. Bagster; J. B. Baker; J. Booth; Hatchard and Son; R. Scholey; Hamilton and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; Simpkin and Marshall; Parbury and Co.; E. Hodgson; W. Pickering; W. Mason; E. Lloyd; J. Hearne; T. and W. Boone; and Houlston and Son.

Of whom may be had,

Debrett's Peerage, by the same Editor, with Additions to the present time, and including the Arms of the new Peers, price 11s. 6d.

New Volume of Sermons by the Rev. J. H. Newman. Price 10s. 6d. boards.

PAROCHIAL SERMONS. Volume the Second. For the Festivals of the Church.

By JOHN HESYR NEWMAN, M.A., Vicar of St. Mary the Virgin's, Oxford, and Fellow of Oriel College.

London: Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and J. H. Parker, Oxford.

••• Lately published, the First Volume, price 10s. 6d.

NEW NOVELS.

Mr. James's New Novel.

T H E G I P S Y.

By the Author of "Darnley," "Richelieu," &c. &c. 3 vols.

"One of the very few good novels which the present year has produced."—*Court Magazine*.

"A romantic and interesting story."—*Literary Gazette*.

"The interest never flags."—*Athenaeum*.

By the same Author.

John Marston Hall. 3 vols.

Mary of Burgundy. 3 vols.

II.

Rosabel; or, Sixty Years ago.

By the Authoress of "Constance," &c. 3 vols.

III.

The English in India; and other Sketches.

By a Traveller. 5 vols.

"Of great interest. . . A spirited and correct representation of English life in India."—*Court Magazine*.

"The author has observed life, and studied the workings of the human heart."—*Spectator*.

"Displays no common talent."—*Atlas*.

IV.

Warleigh;

Or, the Fatal Oak: a Legend of Devon. 3 vols.

By Mrs. Bray.

Authoress of "The Talba," "White Hoods," &c.

"Mrs. Bray has with great skill woven into the annals of Cromwell's iron time a fearful and appropriate legend."—*Metrop.*

V.

The Doctor, &c. 2 vols.

"Rich beyond almost any other of the time, in the best knowledge and the most beautiful literature."—*Quarterly Review*.

Vol. III. is just ready.

VI.

Autobiography of an Irish Traveller.

3 vols. nearly ready.

VII.

Dacre.

Edited by the Countess of Morley. 3 vols.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

GUIDE-BOOKS for the CONTINENT.

1. *Mrs. Starke's Directions for Travellers.*

Post 8vo. 8th edition, 15s.

2. *Bubbles from the Brunns of Nassau.*

3d edition, 7s. 6d.

3. *Belgium and Western Germany.* By Mrs. Trollope. 2 vols. post 8vo. 18s.

4. *Autumn near the Rhine.* 8vo. 14s.

5. *Simond's Switzerland.* 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

6. *Dates and Distances; shewing what may be done in a Tour of Sixteen Months.* Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

7. *Matthews' Diary of an Invalid.* 5th edit. 7s. 6d. 1 vol.

8. *Forsyth's Antiquities and Arts of Italy.* 4th edition, 7s. 6d. 1 vol.

9. *Rome in the Nineteenth Century.* 3 vols. small 8vo. 11s. 6d.

10. *Barrow's Excursions in the North of Europe.* Post 8vo. 12s.

11. *A Year in Spain.* By a Young American. 3 vols. post 8vo. 16s.

12. *Dr. James Clarke's Medical Advice for Travelling Invalids, on Climate.* 8vo. 12s.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

WORKS ON NATURAL HISTORY.

THE JOURNAL of a NATURALIST.

3d edition, crown 8vo. Plates and Woodcuts, 15s.

II.

Gleanings in Natural History.

First and Second Series.

By Edward Jesse, Esq. 2 vols. crown 8vo. 10s. 6d. each.

III.

Lyell's Principles of Geology.

3d and cheaper edition.

4 vols. post 8vo. 12 Plates and 150 Woodcuts, 81s.

IV.

Sir Humphry Davy's Salmonia;

Or, Days of Fly-fishing.

3d edition, small 8vo. 12s.

V.

Consolations in Travel.

By Sir H. Davy.

3d edition, small 8vo. 6s.

VI.

Hooker's Botanical Miscellany.

Complete in 3 vols. 8vo. 112 Plates, 41. 14s. 6d.

Single Numbers, 10s. 6d. each.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Moore's History of Ireland.

In fcap 8vo. with a Vignette.

THE HISTORY OF IRELAND.

By THOMAS MOORE, Esq.

Vol. I. price 6s. in cloth.

Forming Vol. 63 of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia.

Complete Works published in the Cabinet of History.

Scotland, by Sir Walter Scott. 2 vols. 12s.

Italian Republics, by J. C. L. De Sismondi.

1 vol. 6s.

Netherlands, by T. C. Grattan. 1 vol. 6s.

Outlines of History, by Thomas Keightley.

1 vol. 6s.

France, by E. E. Crowe. 3 vols. 18s.

United States of America. 2 vols. 12s.

Poland, by S. A. Dunham. 1 vol. 6s.

Chronology of History, by Sir H. Nicolas.

1 vol. 6s.

The Church, by the Rev. H. Stebbing.

2 vols. 12s.

Spain and Portugal, by S. A. Dunham.

5 vols. 30s.

Europe during the Middle Ages, by S. A. Dunham.

4 vols. 24s.

Switzerland. 1 vol. 6s.

Fall of the Roman Empire, by Sismondi.

2 vols. 12s.

London: Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

NEW WORKS.

THE DOMESTIC AND FINANCIAL

CONDITION OF GREAT BRITAIN.

By G. BROWNING.

8vo. 10s.

"A valuable addition to our works on statistical science."—*Courier*.

II.

A History of Greece.

By Thomas Keightley.

Author of "Outlines of History," in Dr. Lardner's Cyclopædia.

12mo. 6s. 6d. in cloth.

III.

A Guide to Geology.

By John Phillips, F.R.S. G.S. &c.

With Plates, 3d edition, 12mo. 5s.

IV.

A Treatise on Primary Geology.

By H. S. Boase, M.D.

Sec. Royal Geol. Soc. Cornwall, &c.

8vo. with Woodcuts, 12s.

V.

An Account of the Present State of the Island of Puerto Rico;

Exhibiting the great Advantages of Free or near Slave Labour, &c.

By Colonel Flinter.

8vo. 3s.

VI.

Documentos sobre la Revolucion de España.

Por el Conde de Miraflores,

Conde de Villa Paterna.

3 vols. royal 8vo. 36s.

"A valuable collection, in which all who pay attention to this part of Spanish history will find interesting points of reference."—*Times*, May 13.

VII.

A Treatise on the Nature and Causes of Doubt in Religious Questions,

(Having an especial reference to Christianity).

With an Appendix on some common Difficulties, Lists of Books, &c. 12mo. 2d edition, revised, 6s.

VIII.

The Topography and Antiquities of Rome.

By the Rev. Richard Burgess.

2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Plates and Cuts, 31. 3s.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 6s. in boards,
HAROLD DE BURUN;
 A Semi-Dramatic Poem: in Six Scenes.
 By HENRY AUSTEN DRIVER,
 Author of "The Arabs," a Poem.
 "I felt that, if what was whispered, and muttered, and murmured, was true, I was unfit for England; if false, England was unfit for me."—Byron.
 London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Price Six Shillings, No. 1. of
COCHRANE'S FOREIGN
QUARTERLY REVIEW.
 I. Panastav's Artistic Tour in England—II. The Shah of Persia—III. Persian Poetry: the Shah Námeh of Ferdousi—IV. Recent Politics of Switzerland: Working of the New Constitution—V. Chateaubriand's Memoirs—VI. Gräber der Helden's Geography and Statistics of Morocco—VII. Quintana's Lives of Celebrated Spaniards: Life of Las Casas—VIII. Schrader's Edition of the Corpus Juris Civilis—IX. Spanish Affairs—X. Haus's Works—XI. Queen Hortense's Tour in Italy in 1830—Cleanings of Foreign Literary Intelligence, No. 1.—List of the principal New Works published on the Continent during the last three months.
 Published by Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane; and Robert Cadell, Edinburgh.

Of whom only may be had, price 6s.
The Foreign Quarterly Review, No. XXVIII.
 Also, complete Sets and single Numbers of the Work.
The Second Number of Cochrane's Foreign Quarterly Review will appear in June.

COMPANION TO THE SCRIPTURES.
 New and cheaper edition, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 16s.
TRAVELS to JERUSALEM and the HOLY LAND, through Egypt.
 By the VISCOUNT de CHATEAUBRIAND.

II.
CHEAP EDITIONS OF MR. BULWER'S WORKS.
 1. Pelham; or, the Adventures of a Gentleman, revised, with new Preface and Notes, 2 vols. 10s. bound.
 2. Paul Clifford, 3 vols. 18s. bound.
 3. Devereux, 3 vols. 12s. bound.
 4. Falkland, a Tale, 1 vol.

* * Either of the above may be had separately.

III.
The New Dinner-Table Directory for 1835,
 and Lady's Own Cookery-Book.
 Containing 1600 Receipts. Post 8vo. 8s. 6d. bound.

IV.
 The first Two Volumes, comprising the first Eight Parts, of
Mr. Burke's History of the British Landed Gentry.
 Embellished with Portraits, Armorial Bearings, &c.
 "A most valuable work, the want of which has been long and severely felt by the country."—Observer.

V.
Garrick's Life and Correspondence.
 Comprising 2000 Letters from the most Eminent Men of his Time.
 Published for Henry Colburn by R. Bentley.
 Sold by all Booksellers.

POPULAR NEW BOOKS.—The following books are now in great demand among the literary circles of the Metropolis, and are recommended to the notice of Reading Societies and Subscribers to Libraries in the Country.

The Student (Mr. Bulwer).
 The Wife (Hon. Mrs. Norton).
 My Neighbourhood (author of the "Collegians").
 Excursions in the Mediterranean (Sir G. Temple).
 Jacob Faithful (Capt. Marryat).
 Two Old Men's Tales.
 Gardens and Davenport (Miss Pardee).
 Selwyn in Search of a Daughter.
 The Two Friends (Lady Blessington).
 Harry Calverly (author of Cecil Hyde).
 Bonnet and its Vicinity (Sir W. Gell).
 Anne Grey (edited by author of "Granny").
 Lives of Female Sovereigns (Mrs. Jameson).
 Mayor of Wind-Cap (Bannin).
 Shakespeare's Trial for Beer Stealing (Landon).
 Cowper's Works, his Life, and Letters, (by the Rev. Mr. Grimshawe).

Price 10s. 6d. bds.
NARRATIVE of a RESIDENCE in SOUTH AFRICA.
 By THOMAS PRINGLE,
 late Secretary to the Anti-Slavery Society.
 A new edition.
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

Also,
ABBOTSFORD and NEWSTEAD,
 By WASHINGTON IRVING,
 is published this day.

Also,
Major Downing's Letters.
 For which see last Quarterly Review.

2 vols. fcap 8vo. with Portraits, price 10s. 6d.
LORD TEIGNMOUTH'S MEMOIRS of the LIFE and WRITINGS of SIR WILLIAM JONES; with Notes, Selections from his Works, and a Life of Lord Teignmouth.
 By the Rev. SAMUEL CHARLES WILKES, M.A.
 London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

Fcap 8vo. price 3s. 6d.
LIGHT in DARKNESS; or, the Records of a Village Rectory.
 "Happy the man that sees a God employed
 In all the good and ill that chequers life."—Cowper.
 London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d. in cloth,
ARCHITECTURAL NOTES ON GERMAN CHURCHES. A new edition.
 To which is now added, Notes written during an Architectural Tour in Sicily and Normandy.
 By the Rev. W. WHEWELL, M.A.
 Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College, Cambridge.
 Cambridge, J. and J. J. Deighton; London, Longman and Co.; W. Pickering; J. Weale.

Herbert's Italy.
 In post 8vo. price 10s.
ITALY and ITALIAN LITERATURE.
 By CHARLES HERBERT, Esq.
 A work which, in the light form of a book of travels, contains biographical and critical sketches of the Italian classics, a short history of the principal Italian republics, also a Catalogue Raisonné of Italian writers eminent in literature and science; interspersed with brief sketches of manners, politics, and religion. Principally designed as a companion to the Guide Book, and an introduction to Italian literature.
 Sherwood, Gilbert, and Piper, Paternoster Row.

Mrs. Thomson's New Novel.
 In 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d.
R O S A B E L ; or, Sixty Years Ago.
 By the Authors of "Constance."
 By the same Authoresses.
Memoirs of Henry VIII. 2 vols. 8vo. 28s.
Memoirs of Sir Walter Raleigh. 8vo. 14s.
 London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Paul Ppy's Sketch Book.
 In 9 vols. post 8vo. with a Portrait of the Author,
SKETCHES and RECOLLECTIONS.
 By JOHN POOLE, Esq.
 "Two capital volumes—rich, rare, and full of humour."—Athenaeum.
 "Highly amusing and interesting."—Literary Gazette.
 "To all who delight in fun, drollery, and eccentricity, this work will be especially welcome."—Cathart.
 "The richest specimens of genuine humour in the English language."—Globe.
 Published for Henry Colburn by R. Bentley; sold by all Booksellers.

THE NEW TRANSLATION of the HOLY BIBLE.—The 5th, 6th, and 7th Parts, translated from the Hebrew text only, wherein the objections of infidels are unequivocally refuted.
 By J. BELLAMY.
 The Author of the "History of all Religions," and Biblical Criticisms in the Classical, Biblical, and Oriental Journal.
 Printed for the Translator,
 and sold by Longman and Co. Paternoster Row.
 Price of demy, 16s. each; of royal, 11s. 1s.

CARRIAGE COMPANION.—The Mirror of Literature, Amusement, and Instruction. Each Vol. complete in itself, contains nearly 500 pages, with many Engravings, price 5s. 6d. A Volume just completed.
 "The 'Mirror,' with its choice engravings and inexhaustible varieties, is the cheapest and most entertaining publication of the day."—Atlas.
 Any of the previous Volumes may be had.
 John Limbird, 148 Strand.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. price 6s. 6d. boards,
THE KNIGHT and the ENCHANTRESS,
 with other Poems.
 By LADY EMMELINE STUART WORTLEY.
 By the same Authoress,
 London at Night, &c. Post 8vo. 5s.
 The Village Churchyard, &c. Post 8vo. 3s. 6d.
 London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Small 8vo. price 3s.
FAMILIAR LECTURES to CHILDREN,
 in which the important truths of the Gospel are engagingly set forth.
 Edited by the Rev. J. HOBART CAUNTER, B.D.
 London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,
 No. CXXIII. Contents.
 1. The British Constitution—Recent Political Occurrences.
 2. Selections from the American Poets.
 3. Lord Northampton on Vacating Parliamentary Seats.
 4. Young's Lectures on Intellectual Philosophy.
 5. Thoughts upon the Aristocracy of England.
 6. Spindler's Novels—The Natural Son.
 7. The Approaching Comet.
 8. Specimens of Coleridge's Table-Talk.
 9. State and Defects of British Statistics.
 10. The Newspaper Tax.
 11. Biographical Memoirs of Mirabeau.
 12. French Parties and Politics.
 13. Parliamentary Report on Lighthouses.
 14. The State of Parties.
 London: Longman and Co. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

Price 12s. 8vo. boards,
A GLIMPSE at the MONUMENTAL ARCHITECTURE and SCULPTURE of GREAT BRITAIN, from the Earliest Period to the Eighteenth Century.
 By MATTHEW HOLBECH BLONAM.
 Illustrated by J. H. Parker, Oxford; and Combe, Jun. Leicester.
 London: W. Pickering, Chancery Lane, and J. Weale, Holborn.
 "This unpretending but elegant little book, is intended to supply the deficiencies of more voluminous works on monumental antiquities, by giving 'a concise and connected view, and an attempt at some kind of classification' of them; and, which it is modestly termed 'a Glimpse,' it affords proof of the author's ability to take a full survey of his subject; and with a degree of delight, almost equal to that of Sir Thomas Brown, does Mr. Blonam dig among 'the treasures of time which lie in urns and monuments.'"—Athenaeum.

In 12mo. price 4s. 6d. bound, the 2d edition, embellished with fifty-six Engravings on Wood,
THE NATURAL HISTORY of QUADRUPEDS, BIRDS, and INSECTS.
 This work is included in the list of books recommended by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.
 Printed for J. J. G., and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.
 On the 1st of June will be published, in 2 vols. 8vo. with Portraits,
MEMOIRS of the LIFE of the Right Hon. SIR JAMES MACKINTOSH.
 Edited by his Son,
 ROBERT JAMES MACKINTOSH, Esq.
 Edward Moxon, Dover Street.

A rare Treat for the Lovers of Literature.
 Every Saturday, price three halfpence,
KIDD'S LONDON JOURNAL.
 No. I. will contain Reviews, &c. and Copious Extracts from Capt. Ross's Second Voyage—the Wife—and numerous other new books.
 Office, 14 Chandos Street, West Strand.

DR. SOUTHEY'S EDITION OF COWPER'S WORKS.
 Speedily will be published, the First volume of this Work, containing,

A LIFE of COWPER,
 which will comprise most of the Literary History of England during half a Century.
 By ROBERT SOUTHEY, Esq. LL.D.
 Illustrated with a richly engraved Portrait of Cowper, an exquisite vignette by Goodall, and a Portrait of the Poet's Mother, beautifully engraved by Robinson. The Work will be finely printed by Whittingham, in the attractive form of Byron, Crabbe, Edgeworth, &c. Price 3s. each volume.
 The Second Volume will contain, ornamented with three exquisite Plates,
 The remaining portion of Cowper's Life;
 With a Life of John Newton, of Olney; by Southey;
 And a Portion of Cowper's Correspondence.
 * * The extensive flow of original Letters and other important communications to the Editor, from all the friends and connections of the Poet, have somewhat delayed the appearance of the First Volume of this important edition of Cowper's works; but the advantage given to it by these valuable additions, and the Editor's devotion to the subject, must ensure to the work extensive patronage.
 London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.
 N.B. A Prospectus to be had of all Booksellers.

Mr. Roade's New Romance.
 In a few days, in 2 vols. post 8vo.
THE DOOM of GIALLO.
 By the Author of the "Man of Two Lives,"
 "Life of Mrs. Siddons," &c.
 London: John Macrone, 3 St. James's Square.
 Where may be had, a new edition of
Roekwood.
 By W. Harrison Ainsworth, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo.

On Monday will be published, with Maps and Charts, 8vo. price 3s.
JOURNAL of the ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY of LONDON, Vol. V. Part I.
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

On Saturday next will be published, 2 vols. post 8vo.
JOURNAL of a RESIDENCE in AMERICA.
 By Mrs. BUTLER, (late Miss FANNY KEMBLE.)
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Condition of the Blacks in the United States.
 In a few days, 3 vols. post 8vo.
JOURNAL of a RESIDENCE and TOUR in the UNITED STATES of NORTH AMERICA, from April 1833 to October 1834.
 By E. S. ARDY, Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge.
 John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Shortly will be published, in extra cloth boards,
NOBLE DEEDS of WOMAN.
 In 1 vol.
 Noble examples excite to noble deeds."—Seneca's Morals.
 Printed for P. Hookham, Old Bond Street.

TO YOUNG MOTHERS.
 On the 10th Inst. will be published, in fols. cap 8vo. price 7s. canvass, lettered,
A GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE to YOUNG MOTHERS, on the PHYSICAL EDUCATION of CHILDREN.

By the COUNTESS DOWAGER MOUNTCASHIEL.
 Revised and augmented by the Author.
 "The observations and remarks contained in this little work are chiefly the result of the author's own experience; and when they are founded on the information of others, that information has been examined with the strictest attention. The book is the production of many years' study and reflection; and the author cannot help flattered herself that it will be of use to those for whom it is designed—the anxious Mother, the attentive Governess, and the careful Nurse. Long experience and much observation have induced her to believe, that a great number of diseases which afflict the human race are the effects of imprudence and neglect in the early part of life; and that, by constant and judicious attention to the physical education, during the first fifteen years, many of these diseases might be avoided. For this reason she is anxious to diffuse, amongst her own sex, a species of knowledge which may enable mothers to educate their children with better prospects of health and happiness; and perhaps, occasion them to take a greater interest in the welfare of their offspring, by proving how it depends on their attention.
 London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

New Burlington Street, May 16, 1835.

MR. BENTLEY has just published the following

NEW BOOKS.**NEW VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.**

In 3 vols. small 8vo. with a Portrait of M. De Lamartine,

A PILGRIMAGE TO THE HOLY LAND, SYRIA, &c.

BY M. DE LAMARTINE.

The Occasional Poetry is metrically rendered by MISS LONDON.

Under the Directions of the Lords of the Admiralty.
In 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates.**A Voyage of Discovery to Africa and Arabia,**
Performed in His Majesty's Ships *Leven* and *Barracouta*,
from 1829 to 1831.Under the command of Capt. F. W. W. Owen, R.N.
By Capt. Thomas Boteler, R.N.

II.

Ten Years in South Africa,
Including a Description of the Wild Sports of that Country.
By Lieut. J. W. Moodie, 21st Fusiliers.
In 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

III.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates,

Oriental Memoirs;

Comprising a Narrative of 17 Years' Residence in India.

By James Forbes, Esq.

Edited by his Daughter, the Countess de Montalembert.

IV.

2d edition, with Additions, in 2 vols. 8vo.

Italy;

With Sketches of Spain and Portugal.

By William Beckford, Esq.

Author of "Vathek."

V.

By Order of the British Government,

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Maps and Plates,

A Voyage of Discovery to the South

Atlantic Ocean,

In 1829, 1830, and 1831.

By Capt. Henry Foster, R.N. F.R.S.

"Rich in incident, adventure, and general entertainment."
Morning Chronicle.

VI.

Rough Leaves from a Journal kept in Spain
and Portugal,

In 1832, 1833, and 1834. In 1 vol. 8vo.

By Lieut.-Col. Badcock.

Also, just ready, in 1 vol. 8vo. with a Portrait of Mr. Beckford, from a Painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds,

AN EXCURSION TO ALCOBACA AND BATHALHA.

BY WILLIAM BECKFORD, ESQ.

Author of "Italy; with Sketches of Spain and Portugal," "Vathek," &c.

NEW NOVELS AND ROMANCES.

NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "STORIES OF WATERLOO."—In 3 vols. post 8vo.

MY LIFE.

By the Author of "Wild Sports of the West."

MISS MITFORD'S NEW WORK.—In 3 vols. post 8vo.

BELFORD REGIS.

By the Authoress of "Our Village," "Rienzi," &c.

Mr. Bulwer's New Work.

2d edition, with a new Preface.

The Last Days of Pompeii.

By the Author of "Eugene Aram," &c. 3 vols.

"This is Mr. Bulwer's finest work."—*Examiner.*

Captain Chamier's New Naval Work.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Unfortunate Man.

By the Author of "The Life of a Sailor."

"A story of blended humour and fearful interest."—*Sunday Times.*

Mrs. Shelley's New Novel.

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

Lodore.

By the Author of "Frankenstein," &c.

"One of the best novels it has been of late years our fortune to read."—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Also, just ready, new Work edited by LADY DACRE, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

TALES OF THE PEERAGE AND THE PEASANTRY.

By the Author of the "Chaperon."

And, new Novel by the Author of the "Spy," the "Pilot," &c. in 3 vols. post 8vo.

THE MONNIKINS.

By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Esq.

NEW BIOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL WORKS.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Two fine Portraits of Bolingbroke, from a Painting by Kneller, and a Bust by Rysbrach, by permission of the Earl of Egremont,

**MEMOIRS OF LORD BOLINGBROKE
AND OF HIS TIMES.**

By GEORGE WINGROVE COOKE, Esq. Barrister-at-Law, B.A. Oxon.

And, just ready, in 2 vols. post 8vo.

THE MONARCHY OF THE MIDDLE CLASSES;

Or, Second Series of

FRANCE—SOCIAL, LITERARY, AND POLITICAL.

By HENRY L. BULWER, Esq. M.P.

LONDON: Published every Saturday, by WILLIAM ARNBERG SCRIPPS, of Number 13 South Molton Street, in the Parish of Saint George, Hanover Square, and County of Middlesex, at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, Number 7 Wellington Street, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.

Printed by JAMES MOYES, of Number 11 Brook Green, Hammermith, in the County aforesaid, Printer, at his Printing Office, Number 28 Castle Street, Leicester Square, in the aforesaid County.